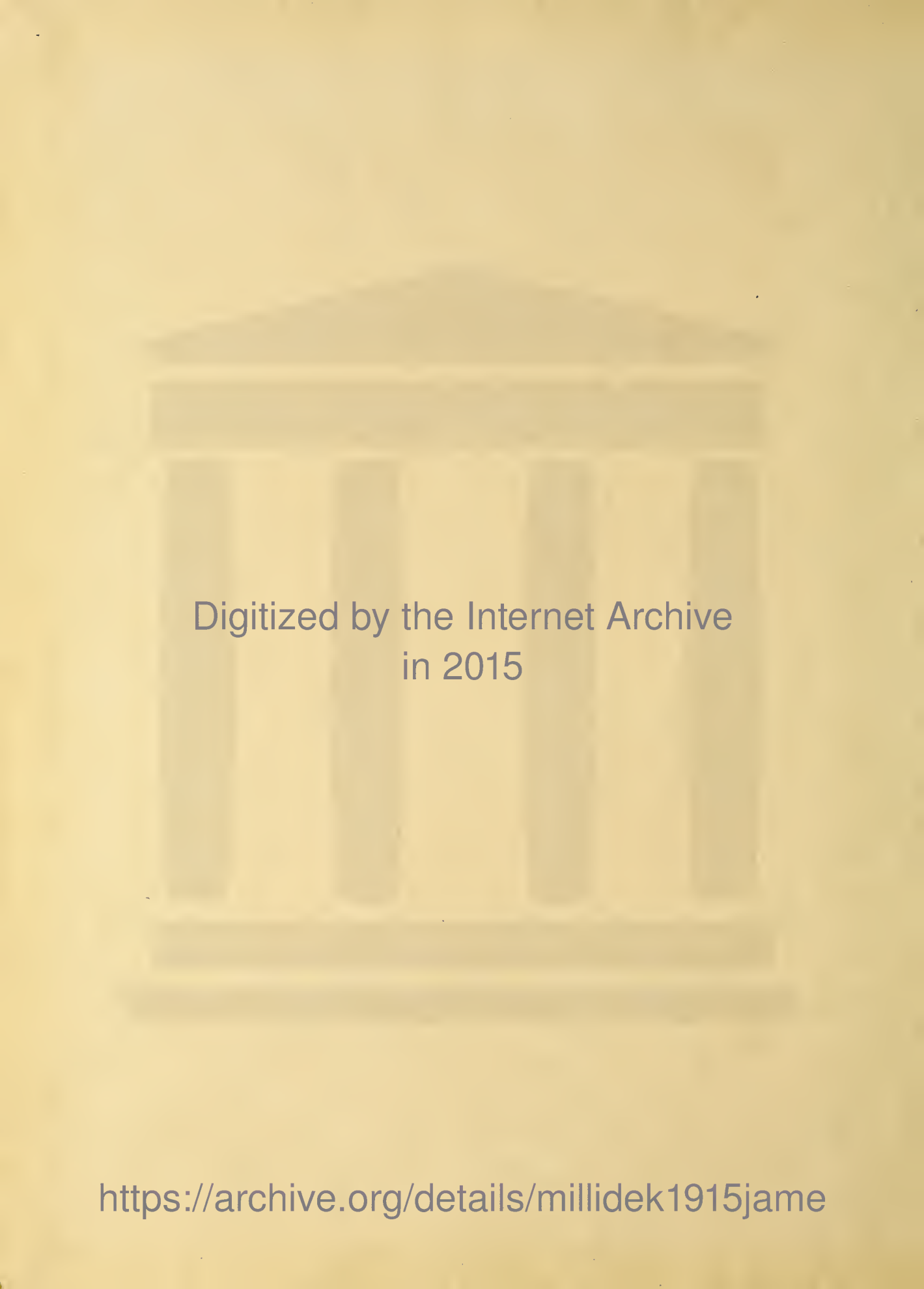
THE—
MILLIDEK
1916

Archives


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/millidek1915jame

MILLIDEK for 1916
of The James Millikin University

TO

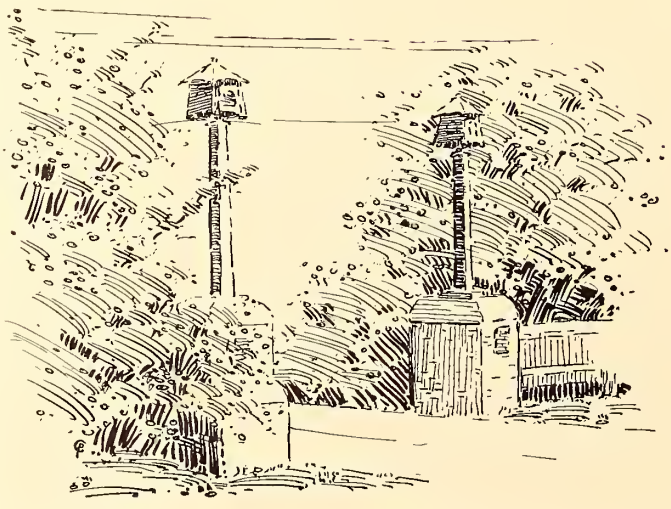
ALBERT TAYLOR MILLS

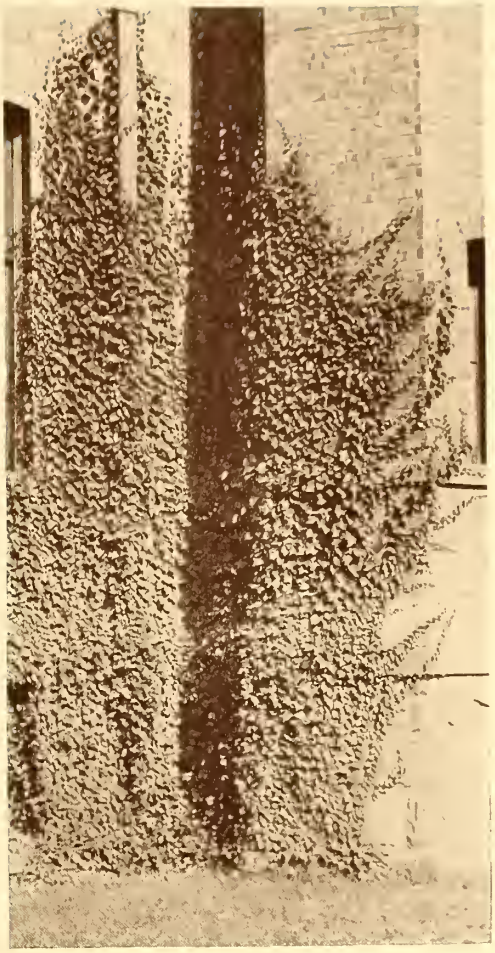
WE DEDICATE

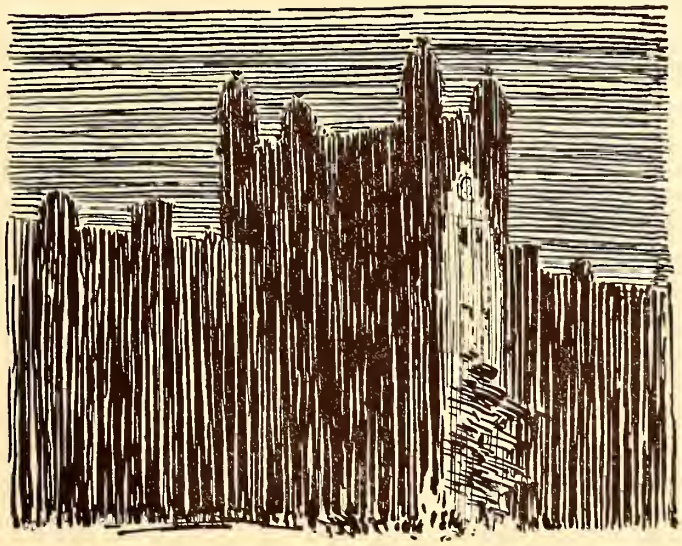
THE 1916 MILLIDEK

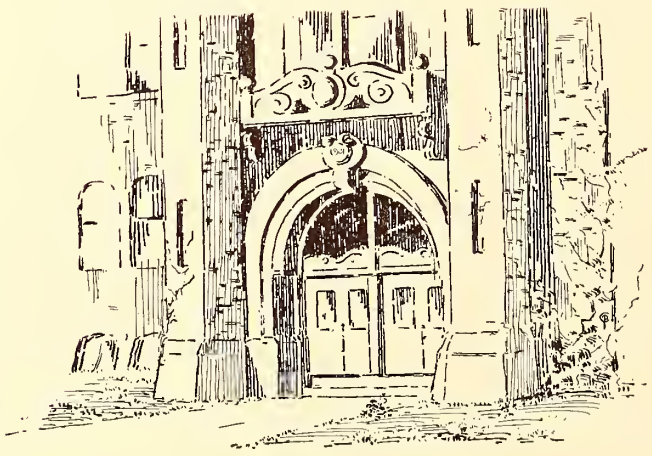
MILLIDEK BOARD, 1916

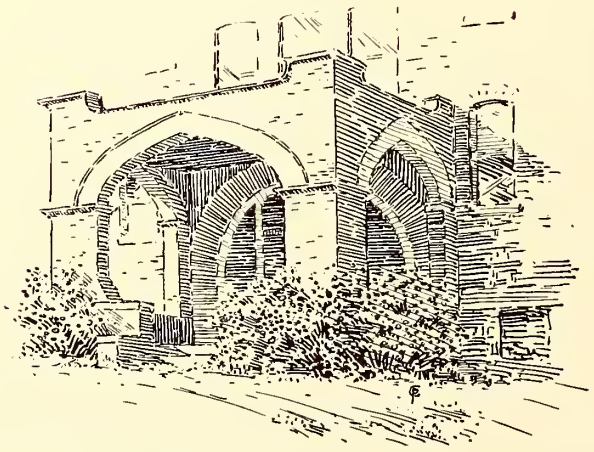
Editor-in-chief	Louise M. Bradford
Business Manager	Curtis R. Douglass
Associate and Society Editor	Virginia Bowyer
Advertising Manager	Leo Graybill
Athletic Editor	Helen Stevenson
Class Editor	Bessie Fruit
Literary Editor	Eda Tenison
Music Editor	Florence North
Art Editor	Hazel Martin
Organization Editors	Helen Stevenson George Walraven
Camera Editors	Hortense Morrow John Montgomery
Joke Editors	Ada Ross Wilbur Ellison
Calendar Editors	Mary Esther Kassebaum Kenneth High
Faculty Adviser	Prof. A. T. Mills

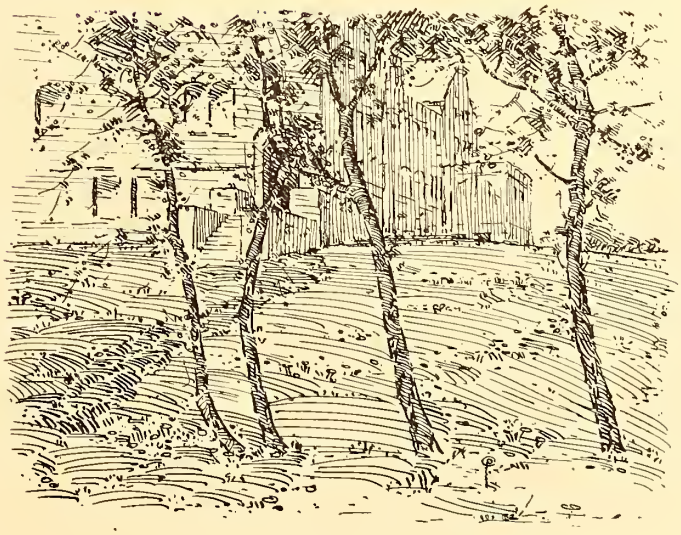


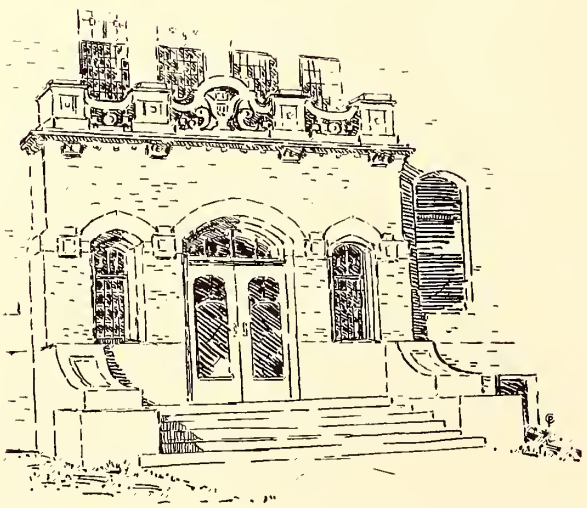












The Board of Trustees of The University

President	W. J. Darby, Evansville, Indiana
Vice President	E. G. King, Lincoln
Secretary	H. E. Starkey, Lincoln
Treasurer	J. C. Fisher, Decatur

M. R. Laird, Lincoln
W. H. Penhallegon, Decatur
L. B. Stringer, Lincoln
G. B. Spitler, Mt. Zion
S. E. McClelland, Decatur
F. E. Bell, Mattoon
W. H. Evans, Lincoln
J. E. Williamson, Evansville, Indiana
A. G. Bergen, Springfield
A. H. Mills, Decatur
R. L. Van Nice, Waukon, Iowa

The Board of Managers of the Decatur College

President	W. H. Penhallegon, Decatur
Secretary	C. W. Dyer, Decatur
Treasurer	O. B. Gorin, Decatur

A. R. Scott, Bethany
G. A. Stadler, Decatur
H. W. McDavid, Decatur
A. R. Taylor, ex-officio, Decatur

ALBERT REYNOLDS TAYLOR

PRESIDENT EMERITUS IDEM, 1913;
ACTING PRESIDENT, 1915-1916.

Ph.B., Lincoln University, 1872; Ph.D., 1882; LL.D., Cumberland University, 1906.

WILLIAM WILBERFORCE SMITH

Φ B K

PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS

DIRECTOR IN COMMERCE AND FINANCE

A.B., Lafayette College, 1880; A.M., 1883; LL.D., 1905; Post-graduate studies and teaching, 1881-1884; Headmaster, Englewood (N. J.) School for Boys, 1885-1895; Headmaster, Berkeley School, New York City, 1904-1905; President of Coe College and Professor of Economics and Sociology, 1905-1908.

LUCILLE MARGARET BRAGG

K

Recorder and Instructor in Ancient Languages

A.B., James Millikin University, 1909; A.M., 1910.

EUGENIA ALLIN

Librarian, Professor of Library Science

B.L.S., Library School of the University of Illinois, 1903; Organizer Illinois Library Extension Commission, March 1910-August 1914.

BONNIE R. BLACKBURN

Δ Δ Δ K

Associate Professor of Modern Languages

A.B., James Millikin University, 1908; University of Chicago, 1912.

BESSIE BISHOP

INSTRUCTOR IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE

B.S. in Domestic Economy, James Millikin University, 1914.

HENRY ALFRED BOHL

INSTRUCTOR IN MANUAL TRAINING

Toledo Polytechnic Institute, 1905-1908; Evans Pattern Works, Portland, Oregon, 1911.

GRACE PATTEN CONANT

Π Μ Θ

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

A.B., Bates College; A.M., Cornell University, 1897; Fellow, 1898; Fellow, University of Chicago, 1899; Litt.D., Bates College, 1914.

ARTHUR BOONE CROSIER

Associate Professor of Commerce and Finance

Graduate Bryant and Stratton Business College, 1896.

ROY EMERSON CURTIS

Associate Professor of Commerce and Finance

A.B., Nebraska Wesleyan University, 1907; A.M., University of Wisconsin, 1908; Ph.D., 1912.

LORELL M. COLE

Professor of Manual Training

Stout Manual Training School for Teachers, 1906; Manual Training, University of Virginia, Summer School for Teachers, Summers 1912 and 1913.

MABEL DUNLAP

PROFESSOR OF DOMESTIC ART

B.S., Columbia University, 1908.

CALVERT WILSON DYER

K Σ

SECRETARY AND AUDITOR

A.B., Cumberland University, 1900; Lockyear's Business College, Indiana, 1902.

SARAH DALE

FELLOW IN GERMAN

A.B., with Education, James Millikin University, 1914.

THOMAS WALTON GALLOWAY

Σ A E, Σ Ξ

Professor of Biology

A.B., Cumberland University, 1887; A.M., 1889; Ph.D., 1892; A.M., Harvard University, 1890; Litt.D., Missouri Valley College, 1914.

MOLLIE GRUBEL

Director of Physical Training for Women

Illinois State Normal University, 1897-98; Harvard University Physical Training Courses, Summers 1903 and 1904.

FLETCHER AMES GOULD

Professor of Civil Engineering

B.S., Michigan Agricultural College, 1907.

JOHN CHARLES HESSLER

Σ Ξ, Φ B K

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

A.B., University of Chicago, 1896; Ph.D., 1899.

CLYDE W. HART

T K E

INSTRUCTOR IN ACADEMY ENGLISH

A.B. in Social Sciences, James Millikin University, 1915.

WILLIAM F. HENDERSON

K

INSTRUCTOR IN CHEMISTRY

A.B., James Millikin University, 1914; Instructor in Zoology, University of Illinois, Summer Session, 1915.

CARL I. HEAD

PROFESSOR OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

B.S., in Mechanical Engineering, James Millikin University, 1911.

ROBERT JAMES KELLOGG

Φ B K

PROFESSOR OF MODERN LANGUAGES

A.B., Cornell University, 1891; Ph.D., 1896.

ROBERT W. LAHR

PROFESSOR OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

University of Chicago; Art Institute of Chicago.

ALBERT TAYLOR MILLS

Professor of History and Political Science

Kansas State Normal School, Ph.B., LL.B., University of Michigan, 1899; A.M., 1908.

ISABELLE THOMPSON MACHAN

Professor of Ancient Languages

A.B., Wellesley College, 1887; A.M., 1905.

THEOPHILE JAMES MEEK

א בי

Professor of Biblical History and Literature

A.B., University of Toronto, 1903; B.D., McCormick Theological Seminary, 1909; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1915.

DAVIDA McCASLIN

Δ Δ Δ

Associate Professor of English

A.B., Coe College, 1904; B.S., with Pedagogy, James Millikin University, 1907; A.M., University of Minnesota, 1912.

ROY L. MAYHEW

Fellow in Biology

B.S., Iowa Wesleyan College, 1914; Graduate Student, University of Iowa.

ELIZABETH W. PUTNAM

Α Χ Ω

Instructor in Fine and Applied Arts

Graduate, The Art Institute, Chicago, 1907; Summer School of Painting, Sautatuch, Michigan, 1911; The Roycrofters, East Aurora, New York, 1908.

WALTER JOHN RISLEY

Δ T Δ

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS

B.S., University of Michigan, 1900; A.M., University of Illinois, 1907; A.M., Harvard University, 1908.

EMMA BATES ROBBINS

INSTRUCTOR IN FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

Diploma in Normal Art from H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College of Tulane University.

JOHN EDWARD ROUSE

PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY AND HEAD OF THE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION

B.S.D., Wanensbury, Missouri State Normal, 1891; A.B., Lincoln College, 1894; A.M., University of Kansas, 1896; A.M., Harvard University, 1901; Ph.D., Harvard University, 1902.

EDNA SKINNER

Professor of Domestic Economy

B.S., Columbia University, 1908.

HOWARD GARFIELD SELDOMRIDGE

Φ Δ Θ

Professor of Public Speaking

Graduate Boston School of Expression, 1902; Diploma in Philosophy, 1903; Special Student in English, Harvard University.

OPAL DEAN RIDDLE

Z T A

Instructor in Domestic Art

B.S. in Domestic Economy, James Millikin University, 1914.

FRED D. TOWNSLEY

PRINCIPAL OF THE ACADEMY AND
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION

Kansas State Normal, 1903-1908; A.B., 1913; Ph.B., University of Chicago, 1913; A.M., Columbia University, 1914.

CHARLES BYRON TIBBETTS

INSTRUCTOR IN MATHEMATICS

A.B., Bates College, 1913; A.M., Lake Forest College, 1915.

ANSEL AUGUSTUS TYLER

Δ Υ, Φ Β Κ, Σ Ξ

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY

A.B., Lafayette College, 1892; A.M., 1895; Ph.D., Columbia University, 1897.

CHARLINE FENDER WOOD

Instructor in English

A.B., The Western College for Women, 1905; University of Chicago, Summer of 1913.

NORMAN G. WANN

Β Φ Σ

Director of Physical Training for Men

Earlham College.

LILLIAN MERRILL WALKER

Dean of Women

Graduate Assistant

HISTORY AND CIVICS

Gayle Threlkeld

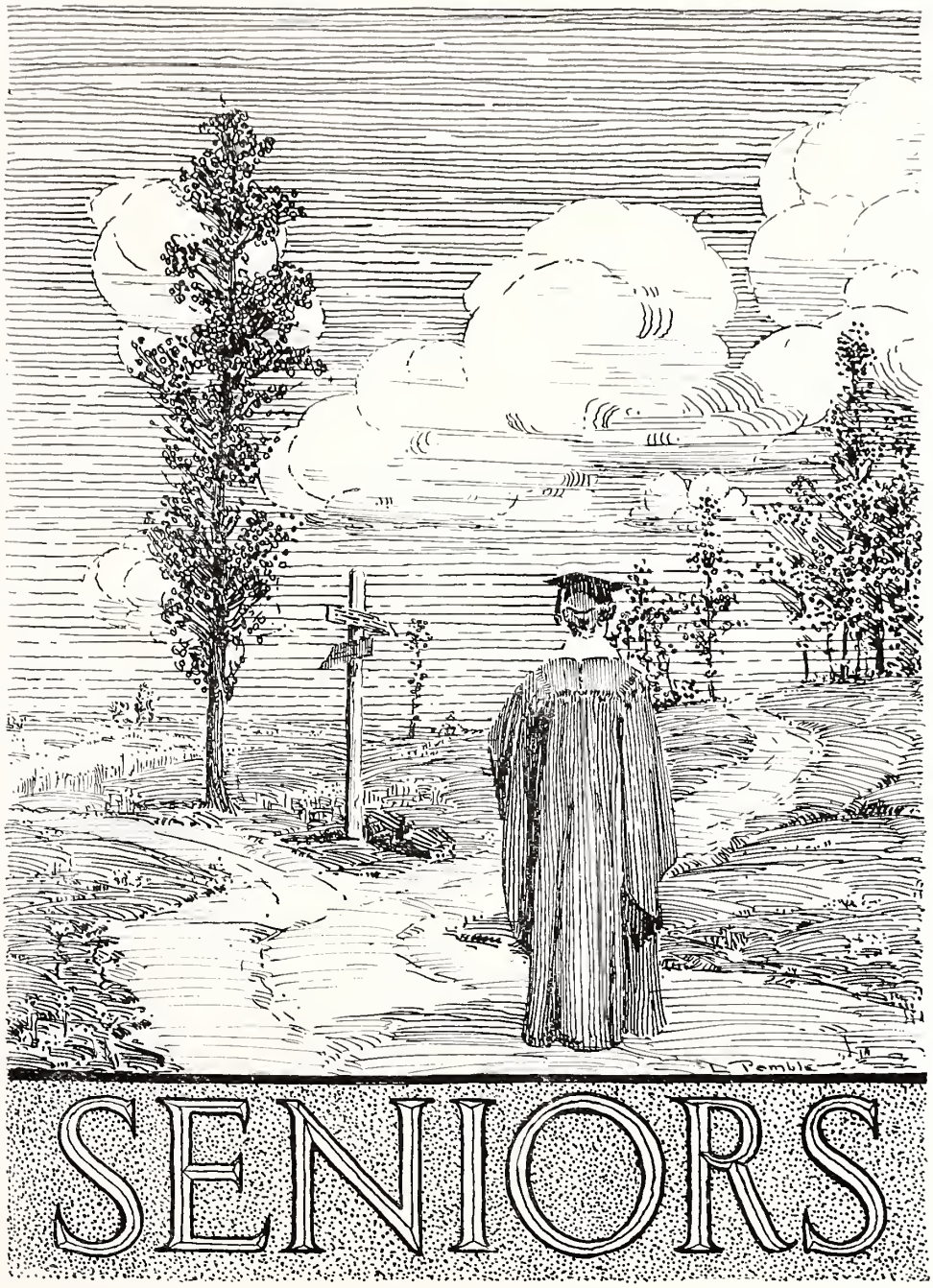
Student Assistants

CIVICS

William Casey

CHEMISTRY

Curtis R. Douglass
Margaret Honeywell
Robert M. Lamb
Lisle Brown


Pemble
SENIORS

LOUISE M. BRADFORD

Z T A, II M Θ

Champaign. A.B. Tolono High School, 1908.
Alliance Francaise, 1912-'13, Vice President, 1913-'14; Winner of Freshman-Sophomore Sight Reading Contest, 1914; Vice President Y. W. C. A., 1914-'15, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; President Panhellenic Association, 1914-'15; Winner of Inter-Society Effective Speaking Contest, 1915 and 1916; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1915; President of Orlandian, 1915, Critic, 1915-'16; Winner of Brown Debate, 1916; Secretary of Student Council, 1915; Dramatic Art Club, 1914-'16, President, 1916; Chairman of Senior Reception Committee; Editor-in-Chief of 1916 Millidek; High Honor Student.

All yields to your touch, is the least we can say,
Debate, Millidek, each thing you essay.
With your knowledge of law and of "practicers," too,
You'll be mayor of Billings, that's what you'll do.

LEO L. BAILEY

T K E

Boody. A.B. J. M. U. Academy, 1912.
Science Club, 1915-'16, President, 1916; Football, 1914-'16; Track, 1915; Basketball, 1915; Engineers' Club, 1916; Class Basketball, 1913, 1914, 1916; Chairman Senior Cap and Gown Committee.

A graphophone and long straight locks,
A beguiling smile, the sleight of a fox,
A brain that is brimming with Boody wit,
Breadth, scope, strength, vigor, football grit.

VIRGINIA MORRIS BOWYER

II B Φ, II M Θ

Springfield. A.B. Springfield High School, 1911.
Chairman Social Committee Sophomore Class; Secretary Panhellenic Association, 1915-'16; Vice President Senior Class; Associate and Society Editor 1916 Millidek; Honor Student.

When it comes to selecting a play—oh say,
Ask Virginia; she'll do it.
She's courteous and kind, a maid with a mind,
Any task she is glad to pursue it.

ELIZABETH BRISCOE

Δ X Ω, Π M Θ

Westfield.
A.B. in Education.
Westfield College Academy, 1910.
Westfield College, 1912-'14.

Elizabeth is with us only this year;
It's only for that, we wish June weren't so near.
She came without clamor, she came without fame;
The jolly sweet girl is always the same.

WILLIAM C. CASEY

T K E

Decatur.
A.B.
Decatur High School, 1908.
President Senior Class; Student Council; Orlandian, Prosecuting Attorney, 1915; Honor Student.

His pate in heaven, his feet on earth,
An extenuation without a girth;
His finger that juggles throne and cot
Makes sluggards wriggle and the cold wax hot.

HARRIET ELSIE BRAWNER

Π M Θ

Livingston, Montana.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Delavan High School, 1910.
Y. W. C. A., Treasurer, 1915-'16; Orlandian; Ex Post Facto; Camp Fire Girls, Treasurer, 1915-'16; Honor Student.

In comes Elsie with her contagious smile,
A-helping others all the while.
On committees she works both early and late,
And comes all the way from Montana state.

BESSIE FRUIT

Δ Δ Δ, Π Μ Θ

Decatur. A.B. Decatur High School, 1912.
Dramatic Art Club Play, 1913, 1914; Vice President Panhellenic Association, 1915-'16; Chairman Social Committee Senior Class; Class Editor 1916 Millidek; Honor Student.

A maker of rhymes for all of her class,
This gay, light-hearted, theme-marking lass.
She lives in the distance—at, say, Riverside,
'Tis distant, but not too distant for Clyde.

CURTIS R. DOUGLASS

T K E

Reno. A.B. Centralia Township High School, 1910.
Sophomore Debate, 1914; Winner of Brown Debate, 1915; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1916; President Inter-Society League, 1915; Decaturian Staff, 1914-'16; Football Manager, 1914; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; Student Council, 1915; Student Assistant in Chemistry, 1913-'16; Orlandian; Science and Education Club; Chairman Senior Memorial Committee; Business Manager 1916 Millidek.

Pedagogue, pastor, maker of books,
Debater, orator, admirer of cooks,
Jovial, gruff, insomnious youth,
Hobbies: girls and a Millidek booth.

LENA CORZINE

Δ Δ Δ, Π Μ Θ

Stonington. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Stonington High School, 1912.
Treasurer Girls' Glee Club, 1913-'14, President, 1914-'16; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914-'16; Vice President Orlandian, 1914; Vice President Domestic Economy Club, 1914; Guardian Camp Fire Girls, 1914-'16.

Thanks, that a town of Stonington's size
Would send us a girl who is such a prize.
She works in Y. W., and with voice that is sweet,
She sings us a tune while she plans what to eat.

CAROLYN GILLESPIE

Z T A, Π M Θ

Decatur. A.B. with Education.
Arcola High School.
Philomathean; Ex Post Facto.

Now Carolyn has worked these four years through
On English and History and Education, too.
Next year she wants to go 'way out West
To teach what she knows; we wish her the best.

WILBUR W. ELLISON

T K E

Mt. Vernon. B.S. in Commerce and Finance.
Mt. Vernon Township High School.
Millikin-Knox Freshman Debate, 1913; President Sophomore Class; President Philomathean, 1914; Brown Debate, 1914; Inter-Society Contest, 1914, 1915; Freshman-Sophomore Forensic Contest; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1914, 1915; Winner Millikin Club Oration, 1915; Decaturian Staff, 1914-'16; Joke Editor 1916 Millidek.

The humor drops out of the life here at college,
The spice of true wisdom, the savor of knowledge,
For the brow that is noblest, the tongue that's most glib
Now take to new haunts with diminutive Squib.

LEAH FULLENWIDER

Δ Δ Δ, Π M Θ

Mechanicsburg. A.B.
J. M. U. Academy, 1911.
Philomathean, Secretary, 1914-'15, Vice President, 1915-'16; President Current Topics Club, 1915-'16; Decaturian Staff, 1915-'16; Editor of Girls' Number, February, 1916; Vice President Inter-Society League, 1915-'16; High Honor Student.

Since you have made E's are you going, dear Leah-r
To read more of Shelley and Wordsworth next year?
Say we, "Go hop to it," for we know besides work
You will play, you will giggle, tete-a-tetes you'll not shirk.

LELIA LOIS HAGGETT

A X Ω, Π M Θ

Nauvoo. A.B. in Fine Arts.
Keokuk, Iowa, High School, 1911.
Illinois Woman's College, 1912-'13; President Art Club, 1914-'15; Orlandian.

Painting is one of the pleasing arts
That lured to her heart Cupid's many darts.
A voice so gentle, and a smile so free
Are charms of Lelia, we all agree.

LEO C. GRAYBILL

T K E

A.B. Decatur High School, 1911.
Decaturian Staff, 1912-'13; Associate Editor Decaturian, 1913-'14; Editor Decaturian, 1914-'16; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 1914-'15, Cabinet 1915-'16; Glee Club, 1912-'15, Treasurer, 1913-'14; President Orlandian, 1914; President Inter-Society League, 1913; Winner Brown Debate, 1914; Winner Millikin Club Oratorical Contest, 1914; Inter-Society Debate, 1914, '15; Intercollegiate Debate, 1915, 1916; President Student Council, 1915-'16; Chairman Senior Class Day Committee; Advertising Manager 1916 Millidek.

Our Leo is a mighty man;
He fears nor profs, he fears nor foes,
For when he's beaten as we think,
He rises up, and on he goes.

MARIE HAYS

A X Ω, Π M Θ

Decatur. A.B.
Decatur High School.
University of California, 1914-'15; Dramatic Art Club; Orlandian.

This breezy young person from some Western state
Takes walks after classes in lieu of a date;
Her schedule is heavy, but firm her intent;
Till success crowns her efforts she'll never relent.

DORIS ELAINE IRWIN

Π Μ Θ

Normal. A.B.
Normal High School, 1911.
Decaturian Staff, 1915-'16; Philomathean 1913, 1915; Honor Student.

Her conduct is warmly devout and sincere,
To stand for what's right she has never a fear;
She mothers the Freshmen; true sweetness she's shown;
The burdens of others she makes all her own.

KENNETH HIGH

Σ Α Ε

Mattoon. B.S. in Commerce and Finance.
Mattoon High School, 1912.
Treasurer Freshman Class; President Junior Class; President Athletic Association, 1915-'16; Student Council, 1914-'16, Treasurer, 1914-'14; College Supply Store, 1914-'16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; Philomathean; Business Manager Glee Club, 1914-'15; Calendar Editor 1916 Millidek.

Kenneth, the genial vender of books,
Makes up with a grin what he lacks in looks;
A pleasanter man there "nowhere none is,"
Nor never one with quite so much "biz."

ROWENA BELL HUDSON

Α Χ Ω, Π Μ Θ

Decatur. A.B.
J. M. U. Academy, 1910.
Rogers and Clark Original Story, 1911; Decaturian Staff, 1910-'11; Winner Inter-Society Contest Story, 1913; Vice President Junior Class, 1913-'14; Vice President Y. W. C. A., 1913-'14; Chairman Senior Luncheon Committee.

Lightsome, blithesome, winsome, free,
Joking, laughing,—then a sigh;
Helping, loving everyone,
Next year—oh, pass that thought by.

HAZEL MARTIN
Π Μ Θ

Decatur. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Decatur High School, 1909.
Philomathean; Domestic Economy Club; Art Club; Alliance Francaise, 1913-'14; Art Editor 1916 Millidek.

Oh where, oh where will you be next year?
When you are teaching, won't it seem queer?
You'll ply the needle, and teach how to bake;
You'll "second the motion," if there's one to make.

JOHN A. MONTGOMERY
Τ Κ Ε

Greenview. A.B.
Greenview High School, 1910.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; President Philomathean, 1915; Dramatic Art Club; Publisher of Varsity Directory, 1914-'15; Assistant Business Manager Decaturian, 1914-'15, Business Manager, 1915-'16; Class Basketball, 1914-'16; Camera Editor 1916 Millidek; Chairman Senior Play Committee.

All figures, all finance all business, all push,
Our classmate from Greenview will round up the cush;
He sells advertising and works U. S. mail,
To keep up his case on a resident of Yale.

MARY ESTHER KASSEBAUM
Δ Δ Δ, Π Μ Θ

Aurora, Indiana. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Aurora High School, 1912.
Orlandian; Alliance Francaise; Vice President Sophomore Class; Current Topics Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914-'15; Calendar Editor 1916 Millidek; High Honor Student.

She is pert, she is cute, she's extremely astute;
Of burdens she prates, for no moment she's mute;
Her standard is nothing below ninety-five,
And e'er to attain it she seems to contrive.

FLORENCE NORTH

Δ Δ Δ, Π Μ Θ

El Paso, Illinois.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
El Paso High School, 1910.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1913-'14, President, 1914-'15; Vice President Student Council, 1914-'15; Orlandian; Current Topics Club; Music Editor 1916 Millidek.

Our Florence is tall, with a cheek like a rose,
Her eyes, they are laughing and blue;
She'll whoop against Wesleyan wherever she goes,
She's for Millikin all the way thru.

LAWRENCE MORROW

Hume.
B.S. in Manual Training.
Hume High School, 1912.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; Treasurer Philomathean, 1914-'15; Manual Training Club; Vice President Athletic Association, 1915-'16; Treasurer Senior Class; Class Basketball, 1912-'16; Captain, 1916.

He guards the Senior coffers strong,
And skimps to make them come out long;
Yea, boldly schemes in high finance
That his Captain's team may have new pants.

HORTENSE MORROW

Π Β Φ, Π Μ Θ

Newman.
A.B.
Newman Township High School.
Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Illinois, 1913.
Orlandian; Ex Post Facto, Treasurer, 1915; Camera Editor 1916 Millidek.

Her name was Hortense till we gave her a new one,
This far, sunny maiden who came here from Newman.
Of life thru a kodak our "Pussy" could write;
She's been taking our pictures and all things in sight.

FRANCES MARIE ORR

Π M Θ

Enfield.
A.B.
Carmi High School, 1912.
Illinois College, 1912-'13; Der Deutscher Verein, 1913-'14; Alliance Francaise; Philomathean; Ex Post Facto; Camp Fire Girls; Honor Student.

A cheerful, hard worker is Frances Orr;
She courteously responds whenever sent for.
An answer she'll have ready before you think,
And dole the thing out with an impish wink.

MAY NORTON

Π M Θ

Farmington.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Farmington High School, 1909.
Knox Conservatory of Music, 1910-'11; Glee Club; Secretary of Junior Class; Decaturian Staff, 1914-'16; Honor Student.

Now May is a maiden who lives by the rule,
"First Aid" to the injured and helpless in school.
She is calm, she is sweet, she is steadfast and kind.
One who sees not her virtues must surely be blind.

GRACE PINNELL

Π M Θ

Westfield.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Westfield Academy, 1912.
Orlandian; Secretary Ex Post Facto, 1915-'16; Camp Gire Girls.

Beware of this girl with the mischievous face.
Because of her wit we deem her a case.
She trips through the halls with a sly little smile,
And we feel there's a bee in her cap all the while.

MARGUERITE ROOKE
Δ Δ Δ, Π M Θ

Decatur.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Cedar Rapids High School, 1912.
Lewis Institute, Chicago, 1913; Philomathean; Dramatic Art Club.

One day laughing, one day sad;
One day meek, and one day bad,
This bonnie fair lassie helps teach D. A.
And though always busy, we like her way.

CARL R. RUSSELL
Σ A E

Decatur. A.B.
Decatur High School, 1911.
Dramatic Art Club, 1913-'16; Orchestra, 1911-'14, President, 1913; Dramatic Art Club Play, 1914.

A Senior society man named Russell
Has never been seen when he's in a hustle;
His musicless fiddle under one wing,
A girl on the other, the dear little thing.

ADA ROSS
A X Ω, Π M Θ

Peoria. A.B.
McKinley High School, St. Louis, 1912.
Washington University, St. Louis, 1912-'14.
Secretary Orlandian, 1915; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; President Panhellenic Association, 1915-'16; President Pi Mu Theta, 1915-'16; German Club, Vice President, 1915; Student Council, 1916; Joke Editor 1916 Millidek; Honor Student.

Oh! tell me maiden with eyes so blue,
How do you manage so much to do?
You're prexy of this and of that, they say,
And in tennis a wonderful game you play.

HELEN SUSAN STEVENSON

Κ Κ Γ, Π Μ Θ

Decatur. A.B. in Library Science. Decatur High School, 1912. Butler University, 1912-'13; Fargo College, 1913-'14; Orlandian, Corresponding Secretary, 1915, Vice President, 1916; Current Topics Club, Secretary, 1915, President, 1916; Vice President Pi Mu Theta, 1915-'16; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; Organization Editor 1916 Millidek.

Think, what in only two years she has done.
Butler and Fargo had claims on her none.
But since it was so, we've made use of her wit;
Her poise, and her clever ideas just fit.

E. JUDSON SHURTZ

Σ Α Ε

Decatur. A.B. with Education.
Englewood High School, Chicago, 1909-'11.
Decatur High School, 1912.
President Freshman Class; Glee Club, Secretary, 1914, President, 1915; Inter-Collegiate Debate, 1914; Decaturian Staff, 1914-'16; Dramatic Art Club, President, 1915; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1916; Dramatic Art Club Play, 1914; Assistant Basketball Manager, 1915.

The newspaper game led him on with its lure,
But his energies could not consume,
For, socially,—well, he was not quite obscure.
And his share in debate did assume.

OPAL FLORENCE SHARP

Π Μ Θ

Springfield. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Springfield High School, 1912.
Lewis Institute, Chicago, 1912-'15.
Current Topics Club.

One year's not long enough to stay;
Why didn't you come sooner, pray?
We've learned your smile, and your willing way;
We're glad you came,—that's all we'll say.

NELLIE MARIE TAYLOR

Π M Θ

Chillicothe, Ohio. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
J. M. U. Academy, 1912.
Camp Fire Girls, Treasurer, 1914-'15; Secretary Senior Class; Current Topics Club.

Nellie writes minutes full and precise,
Now that is not easy; not all will suffice.
But Nellie is willing and able to work,
For sprites "Ready" and "Loyal" around her lurk.

GEORGE D. WALRAVEN

K Δ X

Centralia. B.S. in Commerce and Finance.
Centralia Township High School, 1912.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1912-'13, 1915-'16; Secretary Student Council, 1914-'15; Treasurer Sophomore Class; President of Orlandian, 1914; Secretary Athletic Board of Control, 1915-'16; Baseball, 1913-'16; Basketball, 1913-'16; Organization Editor 1916 Millidek.

Of the numerous products of which Egypt boasts,
"Wise men" is her motto; fair women, her toasts;
So George, to be wise, from his hearthside must roam,
But for beauty,, each week-end he turns again home.

EDA MARIE TENISON

Δ Δ Δ, Π M Θ

Hillsboro. B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Hillsboro High School, 1910.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1914-'16; Treasurer Ex Post Facto, 1913-'14; Vice President Philomathean, 1914; Vice President Junior Class, 1915; Camp Fire Girls; Treasurer Pi Mu Theta; Chairman Senior Home Coming Committee; Literary Editor 1916 Millidek; Honor Student.

In athletics for women or cooking for boys,
In plying the needle or stirring up noise,
In whatever's genuine, girlish, or true,
The peers of Eda Marie are few.

HELEN WEBBER

Δ Δ Δ, Π Μ Θ

Decatur.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Decatur High School, 1912.
Dramatic Art Club.

If you want to hear news of the latest date,
Go straight to Helen; she'll tell at low rate.
She's a dear good soul and will help us out
With hard work, believe me, if she knows what's about.

ETHEL WILCOX

Π Μ Θ

Rosemond.
B.S. in Domestic Economy.
Rosemond High School, 1911.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1915-'16; Philomathean; Representative in Inter-Society League, 1915; Ex Post Facto, 1914-'16, Secretary 1915.

Our Ethel is modest, domestic, and true;
She's excelled in her virtues by only a few.
She can sew, she can cook, she can read a good book,
'Twill be only a few years before she'll be took.

GLADYS WILLIAMS

Α Χ Ω, Π Μ Θ

Ritchie.
A.B.
Wilmington High School.
Camp Fire Girls; Ex Post Facto; Philomathean.

Oh! brown is her hair and demure is her way,—
Her manner sweet is the theme of this lay.
Her smile is a sunbeam gone astray,
Her voice a dear little brook at play.

MARGARET MILLER

Decatur.
A.M.
J. M. U. Academy, 1908.
James Millikin University, A.B., 1912.

The Executive Committee

The President

Virginia Bowyer	John A. Montgomery
Nellie Taylor	George D. Walraven
Laurence Morrow	Wilbur W. Ellison
Bessie Fruit	Leo L. Bailey
Leo C. Graybill	Louise Bradford
Curtis R. Douglass	Eda Tenison

Social	Bessie Fruit
Class Day	Leo C. Graybill
Memorial	Curtis R. Douglass
Reeeption	Louise Bradford
Senior Play	John A. Montgomery
Extension	George D. Walraven
Publie Reception	Leo C. Graybill
Voeation	Nellie Taylor
Luneheon	Rowena Hudson
Insignia	George D. Walraven
Invitation	Wilbur W. Ellison
Cap and Gown	Leo L. Bailey
Chapel	Wilbur W. Ellison
Flowers	Louise Bradford
Homeeoming	Eda Tenison
Athletie Committee	Laurence Morrow

To make a positive contribution to Millikin, to extend her influence throughout Decatur and out into far fields, and to be an embodiment of that living "spirit" of Millikin loyalty—such are the aims of the class of 1916.

JUNIORS

CLASS OF 1917

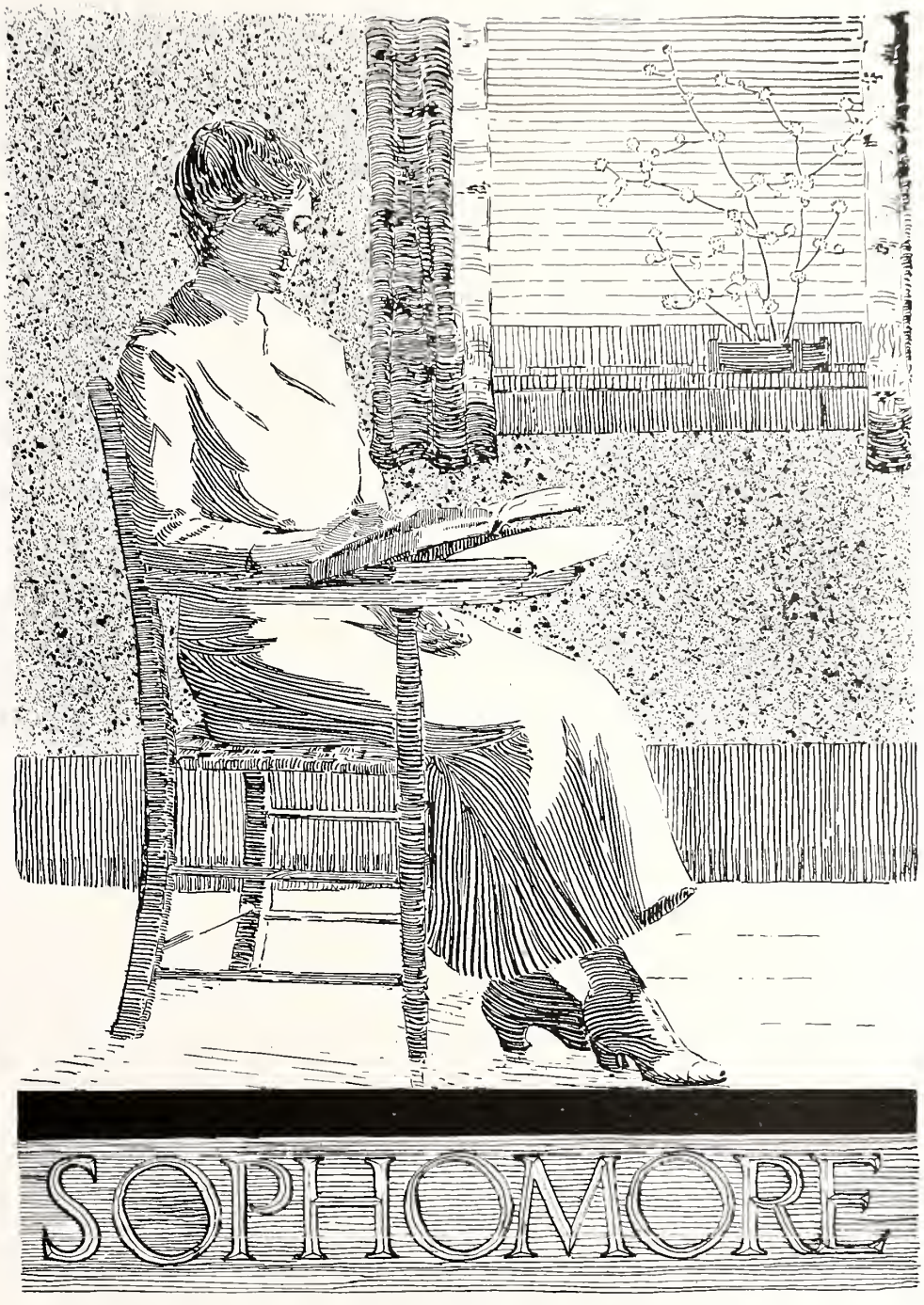
OFFICERS

President	Bliss Irwin
Vice President	Arminda Jones
Secretary	Clara Hortin
Treasurer	Paul Hudson

MEMBERS

Acker, Arthur Louis
Aird, Paul Davis
Ayres, Eloise
Barnett, Ethel
Bean, Carolyn
Brown, Lisle R.
Busbey, Ruth Lucile
Catlin, Joseph Henry
Cox, Clarence
Dawson, Isabel
Dick, Mabel
Drennan, Margaret Olive
Fisher, Helen M.
Ford, Roscoe A.
Frede, Gail Louise
Galloway, Elizabeth Joan
Gillespie, Mary Ann
Gregory, Emma
Honeywell, Margaret
Hortin, Clara R.
Houghton, Ralph H.
Hudson, Noel Paul
Irwin, Robert Bliss
Jacobsen, George E.
Jones, Arminda Artemesia
Kenney, Helen Lee
Kerney, Charlotte Wright
Kiick, Esther Velma
Kuny, Fred
Koch, Cecil F.
Lamb, Robert M.
Lee, Charles E.
McDonald, Hugh M.
Martin, Gertrude E.
Miller, Floyd
Mills, Elinor Rachel
Moore, Howard Herbert
Munch, Mabel E.
Niedermeyer, Ada Coraline
Page, Henrietta
Price, Mary Belle
Redmon, Martha
Reeter, Roy R.
Shaw, Harry Dalton
Shaw, Lauren
Swanson, Paul C.
Thorp, Claude Roy
Tucker, Martha
Tucker, Samuel

Class "Do-s"


SOPHOMORE

CLASS OF 1918

OFFICERS

President	James Hardendorf
Vice President	Frieda Smith
Secretary	Ada Tenney Marian Johnson
Treasurer	Corwin Querry

MEMBERS

Benson, Nelles
Boyd, Grace
Burke, Gordon
Cloyd, Margaret Mary
Dearth, Norma Marguerite
Dobson, Neva Isabelle
Eddy, Samuel
Franken, Gretchen
Gaskins, Edna Marguerite
Gastineau, Everett F.
Gordon, Lorena V.
Graybill, Henrietta Sarah
Guller, Gertrude Louise
Hardendorf, James Rilcy
Harris, Donald Alton
Hays, Mabel Irene
Henshie, Lura Maye
Herren, Alice
Horton, Bessie Fay
Johnson, Hyla Vivian
Johnson, Marian French
Kaufman, Fern
KreaSan, Shirley Genevieve
Lawson, Burtis Carl
Long, Fred Thomas
Lucas, Harold S.
McDonald, Russel J.
MacWherter, Lucie Bedford
Major, Ralph H.
Miller, Helen Gladys
Monroe, William Rowland
Norris, Guy M.
Parks, Helen Louise
Pelton, Beulah Jean
Penhallegon, Everett Brown
Querrey, Corwin Denison
Richardson, Vernon Hill
Rugh, Margaret Elizabeth
Rybolt, Edna
Seward, Ora W.
Shafer, Marguerite
Skinner, Gersham James
Smith, Frieda Mae
Sollars, Pauline Elizabeth
Stamets, Esther
Sundell, Ruby Helen
Sutherd, Calvin Eugene
Teague, Roland J.
Thompson, Nelle Eileen
Vertrees, Jesse Raymond
Waddell, Helen Margaret
Weber, Lydia E.
Wilhoit, Sabra
Wilson, Tyrol
Wise, Forrest George
Witzemann, Luella A.
Woodard, Roma Lillian
Yockey, Floyd Leland
Young, Nora Blanche
Zimmerman, Pearl Lucille
Zimmerman, Ruby Camille

FRESHMEN

CLASS OF 1919

OFFICERS

President	Stanley Smith
Vice President	Frances Kenney
Secretary	Mary Redmon
Treasurer	Milton Kile
Marshals	Geraldine Gushard Horace Baird Whitaker

MEMBERS

Adams, Maude Louise
Andrews, James Corbet
Aungst, Darius W.
Barricklow, Mary Helen
Bass, Ray S.
Batty, Beulah T.
Baxmeyer, Edna L.
Bell, Marie
Birks, Jenna Ruth
Bradway, Karl
Bryant, John Donald
Buchanan, Mary Lorena
Callans, Louise
Canady, Jean
Cannon, Ralph Hardin
Chipps, Mabel B.
Clair, Grace S.
Clark, Edna Margaret
Clark, Elsie Ferneta
Clayton, Lucy Irene
Coffman, Ruth Eugene
Cofoid, Bertha Mildred
Colyer, Mary Tyne
Conley, Harry Leo
Craig, Ernest A.
Curry, Henry B.
Davis, Lois Aleen
Dick, Edith M.
Dobson, Sara
Drennan, Drothy Elizabeth
Eddy, Nora Velma
Edwards, John Brownlow
Eisele, William Sharp
Fair, Helen Faye
Faith, Julia J.
File, Clinton M.
Fox, Mary Helena
Fuller, Bessie E.
Fulton, Archibald Ferguson
Gard, Helen M.
Gilbert, Harriet
Gilroy, Austin K.
Gleiser, Ruth Gladys
Goltra, Ralph Otis
Grant, Mary Myrtle
Grosjean, Velma Ruth
Gushard, Geraldine
Hamman, Irene
Hanes, Ida Maude
Harder, Alfreda
Hastings, Harry R.
Herron, Miriam
Hill, Helen Wilder
Hofsommer, Armin Conrod
House, Roy
Huston, Cecile B.
Irwin, Edith Etha
Janvrin, Ralph E.
Jeffery, Norma June
Johnson, Leo Thomas

CLASS OF 1919

MEMBERS

Johnson, Leslie C.
Johnston, William Arthur
Kenney, Frances
Kile, Milton Ellsworth
Kile, Sibyl Yvette
Kinahan, Purdie
Kirby, Harold A.
Knight, Elizabeth Esther
Knowles, Arthur Ensel
Kyde, Kathryn May
Leek, John Halvor
Likins, Ruth
Lohrman, Vera G.
Long, Harry
Longenbaugh, Guy O.
McArthur, Jean
McCallum, Daniel Bartlett
McCown, Forrest Ray
McDavid, Marie
McGorray, Catherine H.
MacWherter, W. Kile
Manning, James Kenneth
Marshall, Marian Frances
Mattes, E. Violet
Matteson, Anna B.
Medford, Charles E.
Micenheimer, Russel
Miller, Maude Annas
Miller, Wilfred S.
Montgomery, Don Irwin
Moore, Joseph Leslie
Moore, Paul
Morriss, Winifred
Neeld, Mildred
Noel, Paul Alphins
Orr, Rufus Malcolm
Parkhill, Homer L.
Patterson, Bernard
Pinnell, Allie
Pound, Kenneth Kester
Pound, Maurine Ella
Priestly, Jack Thorpe
Rafsnider, Lowell Bruce
Redmon, Mary Elizabeth
Rentschler, Marion D.
Riley, Grace M.
Roodhouse, Charles Edward
Rose, Pearl
Ross, Clarence Edwin
Rourke, Ethel Ruth
Sanborn, Dorothy A.
Selvy, Harry Francis
Sherman, Fred Lee
Shuey, Naoma A.
Sidway, Virginia Gertrude
Sleeter, Rudy A.
Smith, Stanley Oliver
Spindel, Marvel M.
Staley, Lucille
Stephenson, Floyd S.
Stieler, Emil Frank
Stribling, William Clinton
Sugg, Maxey Moss
Tait, J. Blair
Tenney, Adriance Diane
Thom, Camilla Linn
Todd, Lois C.
Traver, Dorothy
Trowbridge, Ray Orva
Verner, Everett B.
Wasson, Helen Louise
Wasson, Selma
Whitaker, Horace Baird
Whitehead, Roy C.
Wilhoit, Arthur
Wilkin, Ruth E.
Wilson, Glen Bradford

ACADEMY

The Academy Class of 1916

OFFICERS

President	Scott J. Wilkinson
Vice-President	Bessie G. McClure
Secretary and Treasurer	Florence A. Burner

MEMBERS

Burner, Florence A.
Calvert, Cecil
Elwood, Daniel Henry
Gebhart, Sybil Emily
Killebrew, Harmon Clayton
McClure, Bessie Grace
Reed, Herman
Steele, Arthur Yates
Wilkinson, Porter Augustus
Wilkinson, Scott Jackson

THIRD YEAR ACADEMY

Armstrong, Marie
Baldridge, Lois R.
Beatty, Alta Mae
Birks, Florence
Clements, Sallye
Cole, Merry Mirth
Cooney, Bernice
Delaney, Leo
Dick, Homer Clarence
Duncan, D. Kenneth
Fahay, William M.
Graham, Ronald C.
Hawkyard, Lora Camille
Kirkwood, Violet Faye
Long, John F.
Meyer, Emil
Price, Harold Edgar
Stennett, Josephine Dorothy
Thompson, Alice Conant
Tillman, Guy
Todd, George Lauren
Weidner, Diamond Thelma
Wolfe, Herschel Herbert

SECOND YEAR ACADEMY

Barracks, William Wallace
Beadles, Clyde R.
Brann, Lucille
Burr, Emily A.
Cullen, Frances
Holcomb, Orville N.
Pogue, Mabel Leona
Smith, Elsie Lucile
Stivers, Elsie Alice
Stribling, Glenn
Taylor, Elmer Athens
Zimmerman, Dwight Jacob
Harshbarger, Howard Jefferson

FIRST YEAR ACADEMY

Kellogg, Carrie Frances
Lancaster, Wesley Earl
Otta, Dewey
Suffern, Howard L.

MUSIC

THE CONSERVATORY FACULTY

MAX VAN LEWEN SWARTHOUT
DIRECTOR OF THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Professor of Piano and Violin Playing and Theoretic Branches.
Gottschalk Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois; Balatka Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany, 1902-05.

DONALD M. SWARTHOUT
ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Professor of Piano and Organ Playing, Theoretic Branches and History of Music.
Balatka Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany, 1902-1905; Private study, Isidor Philipp, Paris, France, 1905-1906; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany, 1910-1911; (Pruefung in Piano).

NELLIS P. PARKINSON, K Δ X
SECRETARY OF THE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

A.B. James Millikin University, 1915.

GRACE TAYLOR WANDEL
INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO PLAYING

Certificate in Piano Playing, 1907; Piano Teacher's Certificate, 1910; Diploma as Piano Soloist and Teacher, 1913, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

MINER WALDEN GALLUP
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PIANO PLAYING

Virgil Piano School, New York, 1902; Private study in Albany. New York, and Berlin, with Dr. Percy J. Starnes, Alberto Jonas, and Vernon Spencer.

ELOISE BUCHER
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF THE ART OF SINGING

Hollins College, Hollins, Virginia; Urbana University, Urbana, Ohio; Private study in New York with Rupert Neily.

MARIAN McCLELLAND, Δ Δ Δ
INSTRUCTOR IN THE ART OF SINGING AND PROFESSOR OF EAR TRAINING

B.S. in Music, James Millikin University, 1915; Student, Wells College, Aurora, New York, 1913-14; Certificate in Piano Playing, Millikin Conservatory of Music, 1913; Private study, Rupert Neily, summer 1914; Certificate in Harmony, Millikin Conservatory, 1915; Diploma in Singing as Teacher and Soloist, Millikin Conservatory of Music, 1915; Post Graduate work, Millikin Conservatory of Music, 1916.

ROSE A. BORCH
ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF THE ART OF SINGING

Raff Conservatory, Frankfort, Germany, 1898-1902; Piano, Voice, private study, Professor Julius Stockhausen, Frau Jenny Hann.

ORA B. ROGERS
INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO PLAYING AND PROFESSOR OF HARMONY

Certificate in Harmony, 1906; Piano Teachers' Certificate, Certificate in Piano Playing, 1907; Piano Teacher's Diploma, 1908, Millikin Conservatory; Literary work in Northwestern University, 1914-15.

FREDARIEKA GREEN
INSTRUCTOR IN VOICE

Diploma in Art of Singing as Soloist and Teacher, Millikin Conservatory, 1916; Certificate in Piano Playing, 1912; Certificate as Supervisor of Public School Music, 1912.

WILLIAM B. OLDS
PROFESSOR OF THE ART OF SINGING

A.B. Beloit College, 1898; Oberlin Conservatory, Karleton Hackett, 1895; 1898-9; Singing, Piano Playing, Theory and Composition, American Conservatory, 1899-1900; Singing, Piano, Victor Garwood, Composition, Adolf Weidig; Singing, Oscar Seagle, summer 1914, England.

SYLVIA FISK
INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO PLAYING

Certificate in Piano Playing, 1909; Piano Teacher's Certificate, 1911; Diploma as Soloist and Teacher, 1914, Millikin Conservatory of Music.

ERMA FITCH
INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO PLAYING

Piano Teacher's Certificate, Certificate in Piano Playing, Millikin Conservatory, 1914.

ELOISE JACOBS, Δ Δ Δ
INSTRUCTOR IN PIANO PLAYING

Student in advanced piano study, Illinois College of Music, 1912-13, and Millikin Conservatory of Music, 1914-15; Certificate in Harmony, Millikin Conservatory, 1915; Diploma in Piano Playing as teacher and soloist, 1916.

WILLIAM ERHART SNYDER

Professor of Piano Playing and the Art of Teaching

Detroit Conservatory of Music; Sherwood Music School, Chicago; Private piano study, Theodor Leschetizky, Vienna, Austria, and Professor Robert Fuchs, Vienna Imperial Conservatory.

LOUISE BEAR

Instructor in Public School Music

Supervisor of Music in Public Schools.

OLGA KECK McDAVID, Π Β Φ

Instructor in Violin Playing

James Millikin University, 1905-06-07; Certificate in Violin Playing, 1906; Certificate in Harmony, 1908; Private Teaching, 1907-1915.

LOIS WASSON

Instructor in the Art of Singing and Professor of Ear Training

Certificate in Singing, Millikin Conservatory, 1910; Bachelor of Arts Degree, Millikin University, 1913; Diploma as Soloist and Teacher, Millikin Conservatory, 1915; Private study, summers 1913 and 1914 with Rupert Neily. (Absent on leave.)

ROBERT WALTER

Instructor in Orchestral and Band Wind Instruments

MILLIKIN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

In beauty, equipment and convenience, the building of Millikin Conservatory of Music is surpassed by no other building in existence devoted to the study of music. Altho these advantages of equipment are excelled nowhere, it is the policy of the directors to place most emphasis upon the efficiency of the faculty members, their experience and training and the thoroness of their educational methods. All of the leading teachers enjoy the double advantage of having studied in America and Europe and are themselves solo artists of more than local reputation. The appearances of these faculty members in public recital, and an annual series of concerts by world-famous artists afford frequent opportunities to hear the best music. During the past two seasons Harold Bauer, pianist, Maud Powell, violinist, the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra, Cornelius Van Vliet, 'cellist, Leonora Allen, soprano, Henry Williams, harpist, Richard Czerwonky, violinist, Albert Lindquest, tenor, Marion Green, bass, Alma Beck, contralto, Louis Graveure, baritone, the Zoellner String Quartet, Oscar Seagle, baritone, Marie Caslova, violinist, and Ossip Gabrilowitsch, pianist, have appeared in Millikin Auditorium. In addition to these unusual advantages for hearing excellent music, students of all grades of advancement have opportunity to gain experience in playing before audiences in the informal student recitals that occur each week.

In the theoretic, scientific, and historic branches, Millikin Conservatory offers courses equal to the best. These courses together with attendance at the various recitals, supplement the more practic work in piano, voice, violin, pipe-organ, and 'cello in the courses leading to certificates or diplomas. Particular emphasis is placed upon the special two-years' course for a certificate as Supervisor of music in public schools. A special arrangement, made possible by the affiliation of the Conservatory with the University, permits the offering of a Literary-Music Course, combining the specialized work in music with the general college or academy course, and leading to a degree as Bachelor of Science in Music.

DEBATE

To Clyde W. Hart, inter-collegiate debater, inter-society debater, Brown debater, and peace orator, this section of debate interests at Millikin is dedicated, in grateful appreciation of his inspiration and interest in Millikin forensics.

Lee Irwin Bradford Koch

THE BROWN DEBATE

In the try-out ths year a larger number than usual of Millikin debaters showed their appreciation of Dr. E. J. Brown's generosity in offering annually a prize of $25 to the individual showing the best ability in the Brown Debate. The negative team, Louise Bradford and Cecil Koch, defeated the affirmative team, Charles Lee and Bliss Irwin, debating the question, Resolved, That the State should not allow teachers' federations to affiliate with organized labor unions.

Lee Graybill Lucas

MILLIKIN-EUREKA DEBATE

Interest in debate at Millikin reached a high pitch when an enthusiastic audience listened to Millikin's affirmative team defeat Eureka's negative team, March 17. Millikin's team, consisting of Leo Graybill, Charles Lee, and Harold Lucas, debated with Eureka on, Resolved: That the army and navy should be materially increased.

Tucker Kerney Douglass

MILLIKIN-WESLEYAN DEBATE

Millikin's negative team in the annual tri-collegiate encounter met Wesleyan's affirmative team at Bloomington on the same evening. Altho Millikin was defeated, her team, consisting of Curtis Douglass, Samuel Tucker, and Charlotte Kerney, presented good clean arguments in an intelligent and dignified manner.

The Athletic Board of Control

Coach Norman G. Wann
Albert T. Mills
Theophile J. Meek
Lorrell M. Cole
George W. Walraven
Clarence C. Cox

Football Manager	Paul D. Aird
Basketball Manager	Arthur Acker
Baseball Manager	Bliss Irwin
Tennis Manager	Joseph Catlin
Track Manager	Lisle Brown

ATHLETICS

"The power house whistle is the indicator."
"The gymnasium is the University pulse."

FOOTBALL

Golden October days; colorful trees; lazy winds faintly hinting winter; and the crisp, clear calls from the field. Autumn and football—

Awkward, heavy suits; repeated orders; signals, and coaching; stiff, unrelenting muscles; thoughts of glory-filled moments in the exciting games to come,—Glory? For whom? Millikin!

Thus toiled they and thought they, perhaps, those men whom later we were all too ready to watch, criticize, blame, and praise. We, who idled while they toiled that Millikin might be represented, and creditably. And represented we were, too, winning three-fourths of all games played.

We started with new men, a new year, a new coach, and a victory at St. Louis. This was followed by another and another victory. Then came our famous Home Coming game with Wesleyan, and with it a defeat, but no one really cared after all, and we had the bonfire anyway, proving ourselves real sportsmen. The next game, with Lombard, resulted in a tie, the next a victory, and the next with Illinois College resulted in their favor, while the last, with Lincoln, was a victory for us and we felt we had had the lion's share of glory.

It was back in those early, autumn days that the influence which we now know Coach Wann to have, started. We were just learning to know him then, now—Here's to the coach!

THE TEAM

l.e.	Holcomb, Aungst
l.t.	Catlin
l.g.	Goltra
c.	Yockey
r.g.	Sutherd
r.t.	Reeter
r.e.	Cox
q.b.	Leo Johnson
l.h.b.	Bailey, McGowan
f.b.	MacWherter
r.h.b.	L. C. Johnson, Cox

THE SCORES

Millikin	13;	St. Louis University	9
Millikin	7;	Normal	0
Millikin	60;	Shurtleff	0
Millikin	3;	Wesleyan	13
Millikin	13;	Lombard	13
Millikin	13;	William and Vashti	6
Millikin	0;	Illinois College	13
Millikin	35;	Lincoln	0

CATLIN, CAPTAIN

In this, Joe's third year at tackle for Millikin, he gave his very best for the team; always a hard worker, he set an example for his teammates to follow, a gentleman on, as well as off, the field, an unsolvable mass on defense, a line plunger, and a punter without a peer in the conference, our Captain Catlin proved himself a true Millikin athlete, the sort of athlete of whom we are proud.

SUTHERD, CAPTAIN-ELECT

"Fuzzie" is a hard line man to get around, a hard fighter, and in the game every minute. Sutherd will make a good leader for next year; but woe unto any one that says Sutherd "nay" when he is in togs.

BAILEY

"Boody" is the only letter man to be lost this year. Bailey has been a hard worker at Millikin, never faltering, and always ready to give his best.

COX

Cox is a speedy end, a sure tackler, an elusive man with the ball, and a faster man to get under punts does not reside in the conference. A clean sportsman, Cox hits 'em hard and asks no favors.

REETER

Roy holds the tackle opposite Catlin and very effectively. He is of the sort that never gives up, but fights even after all hope seems gone and his head is going in circles.

MACWHERTER

Mac played full and his combined weight and speed made him a "frightful thing" to his opponents. Mac, tho laid out part of the season, played wonderful ball.

GOLTRA

Ralph came to us from Decatur High and made good from the start. Beefy, fast, brainy, and cool, he played his guard position as few freshmen ever do.

YOCKEY

"Yock" limped his way thru the season, and thru the majority of the games. His one bad leg distinguished him the second half of every game, but never put him out of the running. A center that can be depended upon to pass the ball at those critical moments when a place kick means the game, is "Yock."

LEO JOHNSON

When Johnson came strutting into our midst no one thot he would make the slickest open field runner on the team. Even he himself didn't suspect it, but we were all surprised. We woke up one morning and found Leo a cool-headed, quick-thinking little quarter back.

HOLCOMB

"Red" hails from Centralia, the home of Millikin athletes, and found for himself a berth at end. Steady, sure, and not at all slow, "Red" made a name for himself among us.

LESLIE JOHNSON

"Elsie" hits the line hard on offensive, and is a sticker on defense. Small, but stocky of build, Johnson lived up to his high school reputation, and proved himself to be another freshman that is going to make good.

McGOWAN

McGowan played a "half" position, and played the position as he walks the corridors, swinging, powerful, and ever sure of "Mac."

BASKETBALL

Basketball, the game of all games! A hard, smooth floor; eager, expectant students; clean, lithe, healthy youth; a ball; and clash of mind and skill, of practice and perfection!

A whistle! an open door, and in they trot, these five who hold our record in their hands. The game begins. What does the score board say?

"A fair scoring with the University of Illinois in two games, a loss to Wesleyan, and all the rest from Wabash to Charleston Normal, victories for the blue and white!"

Thirteen games and ten for Millikin. Surely the score board telleth a goodly tale. But still, with Catlin, Goltra, Miller, Holcomb, and Querrey 'twere strange if any other record were our lot.

And then came the tournament! What a glorious and enviable triumph was gained there. Goltra put out in the second game, injured, and a defeat for Millikin besides, necessitating an extra schedule, amounting to six games in three days, (a stupendous exertion) was the task imposed on our fleet and skillful five.

Winning from Blackburn in the first game, losing to Charleston in our second, defeating Hedding, Eureka, Charleston Normal, and Wesleyan one after another gave us a remarkable record and the right to play William and Vashti for the championship. We won second place and a veritable triumph.

Here's to the team, and here's to Millikin!!!

THE TEAM

r.f.	Holcomb
l.f.	Querrey, Leo Johnson
c.	Miller
r.g.	Catlin
l.g.	Goltra, Walraven

THE SCORES

Millikin	18;	University of Illinois	35
Millikin	19;	University of Illinois	34
Millikin	17;	Wabash	16
Millikin	23;	Normal	13
Millikin	26;	Wesleyan	32
Millikin	26;	Illinois College	18
Millikin	23;	Wesleyan	16
Millikin	30;	Charleston Normal	22
Millikin	19;	Illinois Normal	15
Millikin	24;	Bradley	15
Millikin	44;	Illinois College	22
Millikin	32;	Carbondale Normal	8
Millikin	29;	Charleston Normal	21

THE TOURNAMENT

Millikin	36;	Blackburn	16
Millikin	23;	Charleston Normal	29
Millikin	26;	Hedding	14
Millikin	27;	Eureka	22
Millikin	19;	Wesleyan	11
Millikin	15;	William and Vashti	23

THE WINNERS

William and Vashti—First Place.
Millikin—Second Place.
Hedding—Third Place.
Wesleyan—Fourth Place.

MILLER, CAPTAIN

The Blue and White have for four years decorated the best center in the minor colleges. "Punk" is known and recognized as a man without an equal on the tip-off, a sure basket shot, and a fast floor man. Millikin sport followers will miss Miller with his rapid-fire basketball playing and swinging elbows.

CATLIN

Joe plays his guard position in the smooth floor game with the same "pep" that he boots the elongated ball in the fall. Catlin is a big problem for record making forwards; a sure stop for long passes, and real "fortunate" in bagging one or two from the field for himself.

HOLCOMB

Holcomb played thru his first Varsity season like an old war horse, never forgetting that he belonged to a five-man team, always dependable, and withal, a sure basket tosser.

GOLTRA

Ralph upheld the honor of Decatur High in his first year, and with Catlin, was able to block the whole lower end of most any basketball floor. Quiet, and never a quitter, Goltra was a credit to the College.

QUERREY

"Crip," known for his diminutive stature and scrappy game, was the little man of the team; but in spite of his size played Varsity ball, and played it with a vengeance.

WALRAVEN

"Wallie," the senior classman of the squad, is the same faithful, hard-working sort of a chap on the basketball floor, that he is in the office of the English department. He proved an invaluable man in the tournament, playing the ball, and guarding his men.

LEO JOHNSON

Leo broke into Varsity ball in a blaze of glory. He played in a few games thru the season; but the tournament with Millikin's rooters and band saw his real debut. Handling himself, and handling the ball effectively, Leo added another letter to his growing collection.

NORRIS

Norris played his second year in Millikin colors. Jim helped win several games in which he played, and will be heard from later.

LONG, CAPTAIN

Alexander Long "did it" again for Millikin; and besides being state champion in singles, played in a few doubles also.

CATLIN

Joe in tennis is what he is in football, in basketball, and in his every activity,—a hard player, a sportsman, and a *winner*.

McDONALD

Young Mac proved himself handy with the stringed club, and we will watch him next year.

TENNIS

Tennis and Millikin are sworn pals, as the last four years have proved. The "East" court has been the scene this spring of many victories, with Alex Long, Joe Catlin, MacDonald, and Ayars to wield their rackets with mighty force and skill.

To the many tennis devotees who gave their time and attention to watching these men play, it was evident that here were four splendid tennis men. It was not with surprise, then, but no less pride, that they saw Illinois College men, though sporting a track team, respectfully doff their hats to Catlin and Ayars in doubles and again to Long's left hand and racket in singles.

Wesleyan, too, fell, in mighty combat with Millikin, under the excellence of Long's playing in singles and Catlin and MacDonald in doubles. Catlin, proved of stellar fame in tennis, along with all his other athletic fame, and defeated Wesleyan in singles.

Bradley met her sister college's fate and Catlin and Ayars were too swift a combination for Lydle and Graham, whose hard luck registered 6-0 and 6-4 too much in favor of Millikin. Long showed his usual courtesy by giving two games out of two sets to the man on the other side of the net. Lydle, however, defeated Catlin in singles 6-3 and 6-4.

In the state tennis tournament at Peoria our double team lost in the semi-finals, but Alex turned his time-honored trick and was declared state champion, winning the finals at 6-0, 6-2, 6-0.

BASEBALL

America's national sport, baseball, found loyal American citizens in the Millikin students who supported the "twirlers" in characteristic style. Care was taken, however, by the Millikin fans not to run too strenuous a competition with the Giants and White Sox.

With Rentchler, *the* pitcher in the conference, to wind up and send all the blue and white diamond dancers waltzing in on home runs; with Cannon, the faithful and consistent, at third base; Wasem able though crippled; and Querry as catcher, to win the games for us, a good record is here possible.

The Wesleyan game was notable for its lack of regular Millikin players participating, and for base-running by Wesleyan to the total of eleven round trips to our five.

This was not a source of discouragement, however, for we came back in the Lombard game and showed Rentchler at his best, he striking out *ten* men. Obviously the pitching featured in this game and caused the final score 4 to 1 to be for Millikin.

The score board next shows two victories over Charleston Normal, both notable for close scores and brilliant pitching.

Illinois College learned about a real team on page 2 of our baseball text, their pages all numbering 0! In this contest Rentchler improved on his previous record of striking out ten men, by increasing it two, thus making twelve join the air fanning crew.

And thus, the baseball season ended at Millikin.

THE TEAM

2b.	Price
1b.	Jenney
p.	Rentchler
l.f.	Long
3b	Cannon
c.f.	Walraven
r.f.	Kriege
c.	Querrey
s.s.	Vertrees

THE SCORES

Millikin	5;	Wesleyan	11
Millikin	4;	Lombard	1
Millikin	1;	William and Vashti	4
Millikin	2;	Illinois College	0
Millikin	6;	Charleston Normal	2
Millikin	3;	Charleston Normal	2

WASEM, CAPTAIN

Wasem, tho declared ineligible early in the season over technicalities, was a hard worker for the team, giving his time and efforts for its success, when there was no chance for him to play.

CANNON

Paul, at third, was a steady fielder, a good stickman, and a real baseball player. One of the old heads of the team, Cannon was a reliable ornament for the southwest corner of the dimond.

JENNEY

Ray brot from the East, besides his ability to play football, fuss the ladies, and preach, an old glove and a cool head. These proved valuable aids to Millikin's baseball team.

REETER

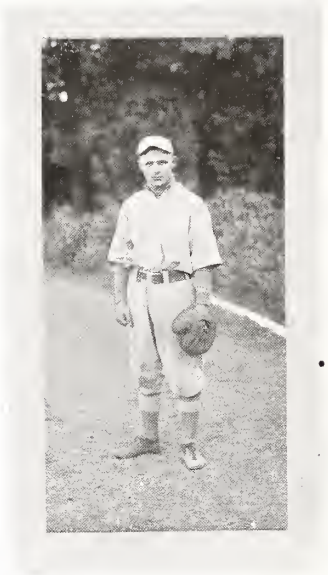
Roy plays baseball as he plays football, in the game every minute. He was a valuable aid to Rentchler on the mound.

KRIEGE

"Wib" wore a J. M. U. uniform once again, and in his second year, fielded clean, and swung quite heavily.

VERTREES

Vertrees played second and right creditably. He should make a good man for another three years.



QUERREY

"Crip" was our small sized catcher, and a better man to receive a "real pitcher" would be hard to find.

GIRLS' TENNIS

The charms of tennis and tennis victories are, by no means, limited to the men of Millikin, despite the great success which attended all their contests. The girls of Millikin sought for occupation of the courts early and late, and practiced vigorously and consistently for the tennis tournament held between the classes in college.

This was in the spring of 1915 and each class had many teams trying for the right to play in the finals. After numerous preliminaries were played off, and finals begun, each set found enthusiastic and excited audiences to see the splendid playing exhibited by the girls.

In the final game the freshmen represented by Lucie MacWherter and Geraldine Conklin, met the seniors, Jean Monroe and Charlotte Baxmeyer, and played one of the most interesting and close games at Millikin for some time. The Y. W. C. A. put up a silver cup for the winning team and this was presented in chapel a few weeks later to the senior girls, who won.

In the fall of 1915, singles in tennis were played to determine the best individual player in school among the girls, and Maud Hanes, Lucie MacWherter, and Ada Ross were especially good, while Charlotte Kerney played a beautiful and consistent game throughout and won the championship. This was rewarded by the presentation of a medal to Charlotte by Pi Mu Theta.

This closed the actual playing, so far, but more is being eagerly planned for and a similar tournament will be held this spring.

TRACK

Millikin traversed the cinder trail with almost her usual form and success this spring, for with Cox to Marathon for us at the Bloomington Conference meet, we came out first in the 100 yard dash, 220 yard dash and the relay, in which Cox also ran.

The meet really was a pretty fair proposition after all, in spite of all the weather could do to the contrary, for we made the cinders fly so high, hurdled the hurdles so well, and jumped the running high jump so lightly that we finished with 55½ points, leaving 51½ for Wesleyan. Which is really quite fair, you know!

At the Illinois College meet, however, several conference records (*not* made by Millikin!) caused us to come trailing after with 45 points. Illinois made 64 points, but six firsts, Miller in the high hurdles, Vertrees in the mile, Norris in the broad jump, Cox in the pole vault and 220 yard dash, and McDavid with the javelin really isn't as "Waterloo-ian" as 45 points might lead one to believe, at first.

The State track meet saw Millikin finish third with Illinois College winning with a good majority of points. Cox, the faithful and reliable, took second in the hundred yard dash, being beaten by just one foot. Oh! Mr. Cox, why weren't you a centipede so you might have had another foot there all ready and waiting to finish that little race for you?

Acker, too, made Helme hurry some in the quarter mile and even then Helme won, the paper said, by the skin of his teeth! Now, tell me, how can that be fair in a foot-race?

Cox was second to none, however, in the 220 yard dash, doing it up in fine and fast time. Norris jumped beautifully high and Miller broke the high hurdle record by making it in 16 seconds.

An enviable record for Millikin, considering the time devoted to track training.

THE TEAM

Sprints	Cox, McDavid
Middle Distance	Acker
Distance	Vertrees
Hurdles	Miller
Weights	Sutherd, McDavid
Jumps	Norris
Pole Vault	Cox
Relay	Cox, Houghton, Lee, Acker

THE SCORES

Millikin	55½ ;	Wesleyan	51½
Millikin	45 ;	Illinois	64

I. I. A. A. MEET

First—Illinois College.

Second—Bradley.

Third—Millikin.

ACKER, CAPTAIN

"Abie" is a quarter man of great renown, and showed the stuff that leads Millikin teams.

COX, CAPTAIN-ELECT

Cox goes the hundred, pole vaults, and in addition, is the fast man in the conference on the two-twenty.

MILLER

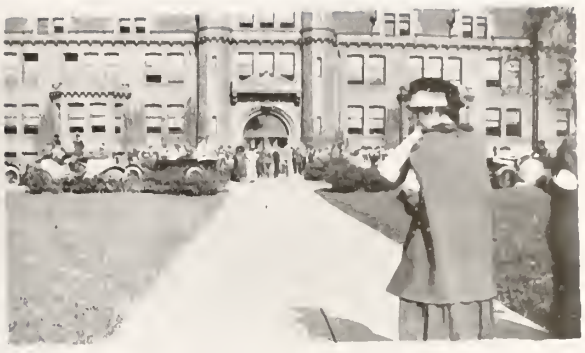
"Punk," all conference hurdler, lived up to all expectations, and "did" the "low ones" in fast time, and the "high ones" in sixteen flat.

NORRIS

Jim is our jumper. His first year on the track was a good one, winning his share of firsts in the broad jump, and picking up a few points in the high jump, notably first in the State meet.

VERTREES

In the distances Vertrees upheld our honor. In the mile Raymond plugged in first quite several times, and placed rather consistently in the half.



MILLIDEN
1916
ENIOR YEAR BOOK

ORGANIZATIONS

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

FIRST SEMESTER

President	Paul Hudson
Vice President	Margaret Cloyd
Secretary	Ada Niedermeyer
Treasurer	Rowland Monroe
Corresponding Secretary	Carolyn Bean
Chaplain	Eda Tenison
Prosecuting Attorney	Charles Lee
Critic	Doris Irwin
Marshals	Wilbur Ellison Kenneth High

SECOND SEMESTER

President	Charles Lee
Vice President	Leah Fullenwider
Secretary	Gertrude Martin
Treasurer	Harold Lucas
Corresponding Secretary	Carolyn Bean
Chaplain	Ada Niedermeyer
Prosecuting Attorney	Ethel Barnett
Critic	Margaret Honeywell
Marshals	Gertrude Guller Edna Gaskins

ORLANDIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

FIRST SEMESTER

President	Ralph Houghton
Vice President	Marguerite Shafer
Secretary	Ada Ross
Treasurer	Chester Cox
Corresponding Secretary	Martha Redmon
Chaplain	Forrest Wise
Prosecuting Attorney	William Casey
Critic	Louise Bradford
Librarian	Martha Tucker
Marshals	Joe Catlin Lorena Gordon

SECOND SEMESTER

President	Lisle Brown
Vice President	Helen Stevenson
Secretary	Helen Miller
Treasurer	Chester Cox
Corresponding Secretary	Martha Redmon
Chaplain	Forrest Wise
Prosecuting Attorney	Leo Graybill
Critic	Louise Bradford
Librarian	Martha Tucker
Marshals	Arthur Wilhoit Kathryn Kyde

ADELPHIC

OFFICERS

President	Cecil Calvert
Vice President	Howard Harshbarger
Secretary	Kenneth Duncan
Treasurer	Scott Wilkinson
Prosecuting Attorney	Sybil Gebhart
Marshals	Ronald Graham Porter Wilkinson

MEMBERS

Marie Armstrong
Florence Birks
Florence Burner
Cecil Calvert
Mirth Cole
Homer Dick
Kenneth Duncan
Cecil Gebhart
Ronald Graham
Camille Hawkyard
Orville Holcomb
Violet Kirkwood
Bess McClure
Pearl Mitchell
Harold Price
Herman Reid
Josephine Stennett
Arthur Steele
George Todd
Alice Thompson
Porter Wilkinson
Scott Wilkinson
Alta Beatty
Mabel Pogue
Elsie Smith
Wallace Barracks

KAPPA

OFFICERS

President	William F. Henderson, '14
Vice President	Lauro O. Kriege, '13
Secretary	Mary E. Carroll, '11
Treasurer	Irene Handlin Duerr, '07

MEMBERS

Jessie Ferguson, '07
Irene Handlin Duerr, '07
Jessie Lichtenberger, '07
Bonnie Blackburn, '08
Lucille M. Bragg, '09
Alice Dempsey Hamilton, '09
H. Gary Hudson, '09
Benjamin G. Lehenbauer, '09
Ruth Stevens Rothacher, '09
Flora Ross, '10
Viola M. Bell, '11
Mary E. Carroll, '11
Alice P. Henderson, '11
Ellis H. Hudson, '11
Edgar H. Allen, '12
Lois A. Browne, '12
Jesse L. Conel, '12
Lottie B. Cook, '12
Corinne P. Holcomb, '12
Anna C. New, '12
Roger Young, '12
Fern Parr Wilkin, '12
Esther Lou Bergen, '13
Laura O. Kriege, '13
Jessie Ayres, '13
Effie Morgan, '13
Mary Prestley, '13
Maude Yarnell, '13
Fay Fisher, '14
William F. Henderson, '14
Loren H. King, '14
Anna Milligan, '14
Sophia M. Drobisch, '14
Ivra C. Shaw, '15
Martha McIntosh, '15
Ruth Lewman, '15

PLEDGES [1916]

Mary Esther Kassebaum
Louise Bradford
Leah Fullenwider

Y. M. C. A. CABINET

OFFICERS

President	Charles Lee
Secretary	Bliss Irwin
Treasurer	Ralph Houghton

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Membership	Paul Hudson
Finanee	George Jacobsen
Social	Leo Graybill
Publicity	Kenneth High
Bible Study	Curtis Douglass
Mission Study	Forest Wise
Community Serviee	Clarence Cox
Musie	Milton Kile
Religious Meetings	George Walraven
Reeeption	Laurence Morrow
House	John Montgomery
Alumni	Judson Shurtz
Pianist	Hugh McDonald

Y. W. C. A.

President	Elizabeth Galloway
Vice President	Arminda Jones
Secretary	Grace Boyd
Treasurer	Elsie Brawner

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Membership	Arminda Jones
Religious Meetings	Ada Niedermeyer
Missionary	Clara Hortin
Social Service	Gail Frede
Conference	Lena Corzine
Social	Eda Tenison
Finance	Ada Ross
Poster	Gertrude Martin
Association News	Ethel Wilcox
Housekeeping	Henrietta Graybill
Conservatory	Louise Bradford
Athleties	Charlotte Kerney
Jubilee	Helen Stevenson

STUDENT COUNCIL

President	Leo C. Graybill
Vice President	Elizabeth Galloway Arminda Jones
Secretary	James Hardendorf
Treasurer	Paul Hudson

MEMBERS

Senior Class	William Casey
Junior Class	Bliss Irwin
Sophomore Class	James Hardendorf
Freshman Class	Stanley Smith
Orlandian	Ralph Houghton Lisle Brown
Philomathean	Paul Hudson Charles Lee
Inter-Society League	Curtis Douglass Paul Hudson
Y. M. C. A.	Charles Lee
Y. W. C. A.	Elizabeth Galloway Arminda Jones
Decaturian	Leo Graybill
Pi Mu Theta	Ada Ross
Athletic Association	Kenneth High
Academy	Scott Wilkinson
Adelphic	Cecil Calvert

SCIENCE CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Leo Bailey
Secretary	Paul Hudson

Herron, Sharp, Norton, Birks, Redmon, Gillespie, Miller.
Eddy, Drennan, Lohrmen, Cox, Traver, Sundell, Fisher, Gaskins.
Tucker, Kassebaum, Fullenwider, Mills, Klick, Gushard, Baricklow, Graybill.

CURRENT TOPICS CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Helen Stevenson
Vice President	Henrietta Graybill
Secretary	Vera Lohrmann

EX POST FACTO

FIRST SEMESTER

President	Ada Niedermeyer
Secretary	Grace Pinnell
Treasurer	Hortense Morrow

SECOND SEMESTER

President	Grace Boyd
Secretary	Gladys Williams
Treasurer	Mabel Dick

MEMBERS

Grace Boyd
Elsie Brawner
Gail Frede
Mrs. Machan
Hortense Morrow
Ada Niedermeyer
Henrietta Page
Mary Belle Price
Grace Pinnell
Charlotte Kerney
Allie Pinnell
Helen Kenney
Mabel Dick
Helen Waddell
Frances Orr
Gladys Williams
Ethel Wilcox
Ruby Zimmerman

Lahr, Pallardy, Pemble, Sanborn.
H. Martin, Robbins, Putnam, Bean, Canady.
Smith, Gard, Johnson, G. Martin, Horton, Batty.

THE ART CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Gertrude Martin
Vice President	Marian Johnson
Secretary	Bess Horton
Treasurer	Carl Pemble

Burner, Thompson, Webber.
Johnson, Gordon, Bradford, Russell, Cole, Rooke, Koch.
Shurtz, Baxmeyer, Tenny, McArthur, Selvy.

DRAMATIC ART CLUB

FIRST SEMESTER

President	Judson Shurtz
Vice President	Edna Baxmeyer
Secretary	Adriance Tenney
Treasurer	Jean McArthur

SECOND SEMESTER

President	Louise Bradford
Vice President	Kathryn Kyde
Secretary and Treasurer	Howard Moore

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Alliance Française
fondée in 1902

Cercle de L'Université James Millikin
reçu dans la Fédération en 1913

CONSEIL D'ADMINISTRATION

Présidente	Charlotte Kerney
Vice Présidente	Howard Moore
Secrétaire	Velma Eddy
Trésorière	Samuel Tucker

Norton, Lee, Kenney.
Reed, Shurtz, Galloway, Ellison, Irwin, Aird, Tucker.
Graybill, Fullenwider, Montgomery, Jacobs, Douglass.

THE DECATURIAN

Editor-in-Chief	Leo C. Graybill
Business Manager	John A. Montgomery

THE STAFF

Exchanges	Paul D. Aird
Alumni	Bonnie Blackburn
Athletics	Curtis R. Douglass
Special	Wilber W. Ellison
Organization Editor	Leah Fullenwider
Society	Elizabeth Galloway
Aston Hall—Senior	Doris Irwin
Conservatory	Eloise Jacobs
Society	Helen Kenney
Assistant Manager	Charles E. Lee
Y. W. C. A.	May Norton
Academy	Herman Reed
Special	E. Judson Shurtz
Associate Editor	Samuel A. Tucker

Fair, Kinehan, Kauffman, Bishop, Johnson, Adams, McClure.
Woodard, Buchanan, Parks, Spindle, Fuller, Grosjean.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY CLUB

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Edna Skinner
Miss Mabel Dunlap
Miss Bessie Bishop
Miss Opal Riddle

MEMBERS

Maude Adams
Mary Buchanan
Sara Dobson
Helen Fair
Julia Faith
Bessie Fuller
Velma Grosjean
Hyla Johnson
Fern Kauffman
Purdie Kinehan
Lucie MacWherter
Bess McClure
Winifred Morris
Louise Parks
Pearl Rose
Marvel Spindle
Lydia Weber
Roma Woodard
Mabel Munch

Richardson, Noel, Micenheimer, Carry, Jacobsen, Strieler, Kile.
Querrey, Smith, Miller, Bradway, Barracks, Priestly.

COMMERCE AND FINANCE

OFFICERS

President	Floyd Miller
Secretary	Jack Priestly

ENGINEERS' CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Ralph Major
Vice President	Earl Janvrin
Secretary	Donald Harris
Treasurer	J. Blair Tait

Standing—May-may-gwan, Wah-ta-wah, Patimakan, Syo-ki-li, Teeakoe, Wahl-be-gwne, Nerwawaw, Loange-ta-la, Uda, Sing-a-ta-hee.
Sitting—Glori-Waw, Yolan, Minnehaha, Nuta.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

MEMBERS

Lena Corzine
May Norton
Gladys Williams
Grace Boyd
Ruby Sundell
Elsie Brawner
Grace Pinnell
Eda Tenison
Helen Fischer
Frances Orr
Sara Dobson
Edna Gaskins
Miriam Herron
Margaret Cloyd
Marguerite Shafer
Arminda Jones

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Ford, Parkinson, Shurtz, Lee, Johnson, Whitehead.
Montgomery, Taylor, Hardendorf, Roodhouse, Sugg, Hudson, MacWherter, Fulton.
Lucas, Shaw, Miller, Swanson, Houghton, Kiel, Pound.

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

President	Ralph Houghton
Business Manager	Paul Swanson
Secretary	Floyd Miller
Treasurer	Harold Lucas
Librarian	Kenneth Pound

First Tenors

Arthur Johnson
Elmer Taylor
Roy Whitehead
Harold Lucas
Maxey Sugg

Second Tenors

Ralph Houghton
James Hardendorf
Paul Swanson
Kenneth Pound
Lauren Shaw
Archibald Fulton

Baritones

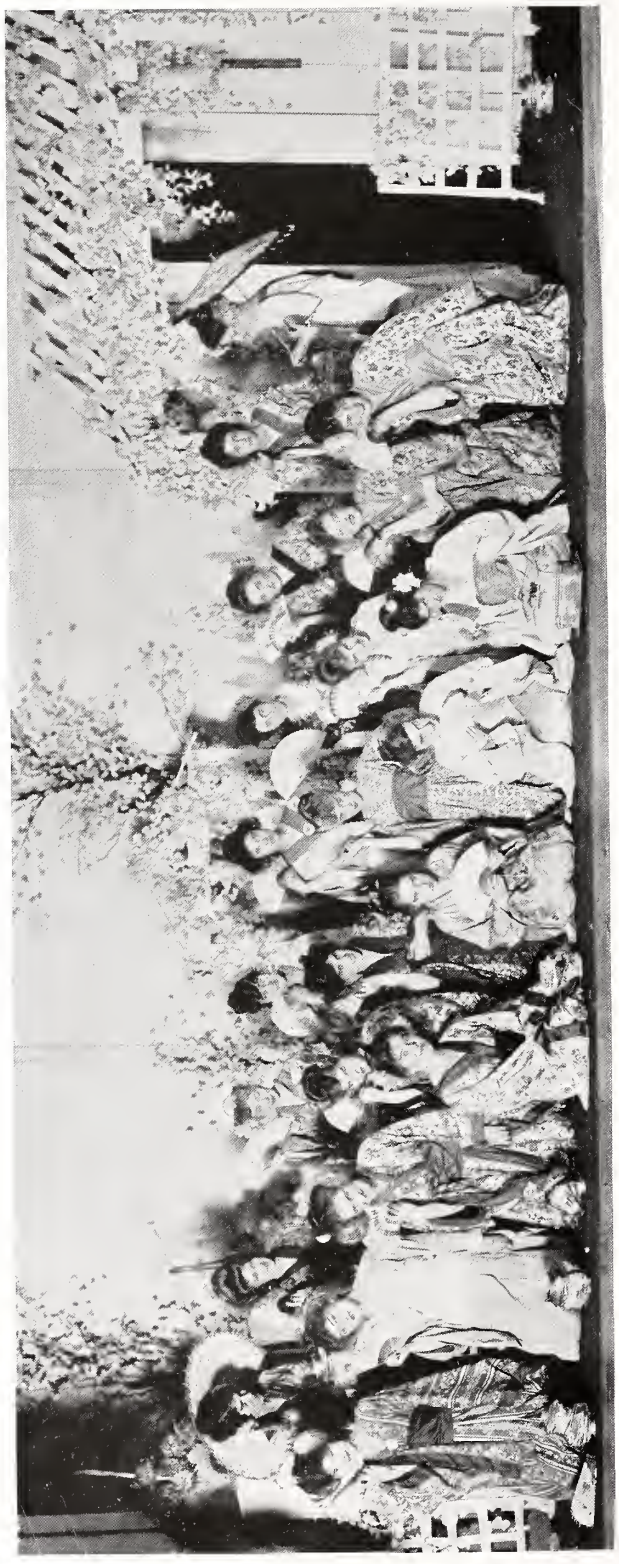
Judson Shurtz
Floyd Miller
Donald Hudson
Nellis Parkinson
Stanley Smith

Basses

Roscoe Ford
Charles Lee
Donald Montgomery
William Henderson
Kyle MacWherter

Pianist

Rolland Kiel



THE JAPANESE OPERETTA

ΚΔΧ·ΤΚΕ·ΣΑΕΔΔΔ·ΑΧΩΠΒΦΖΤΑΠΜΘ

FRATERNITIES.

KAPPA DELTA CHI

Established April 23, 1904

Colors—Orange and Blue

Flower—Pink Carnation

FACULTY ADVISER

Dr. William Wilberforce Smith

ALUMNI PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Mattes
Mr. and Mrs. Horace McDavid
Mr. and Mrs. Forrest File
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Munch
Mr. and Mrs. George Byrne
Mr. and Mrs. Amstead Staley

NINETEEN HUNDRED SIXTEEN

George D. Walraven

NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTEEN

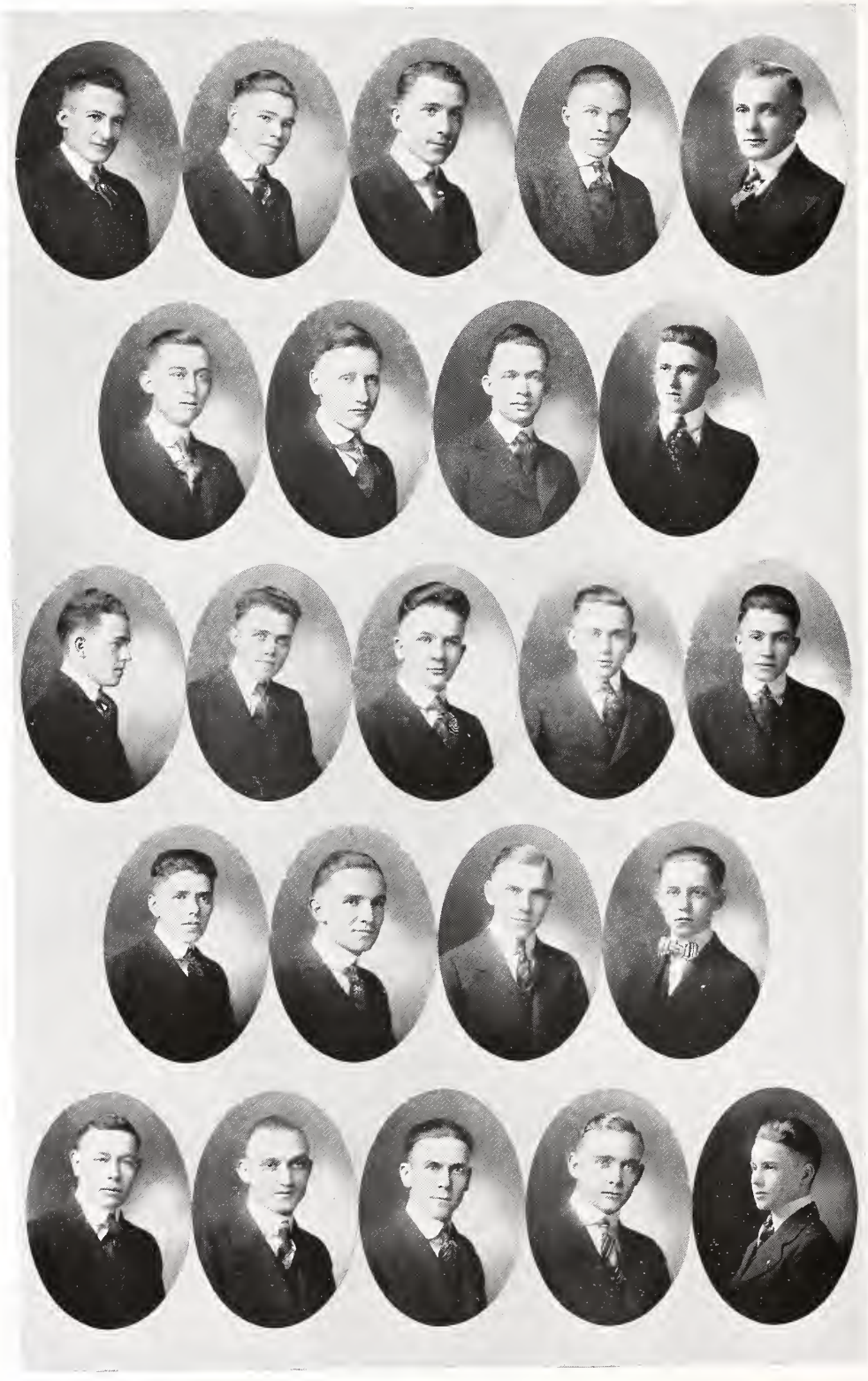
Joseph Catlin
Clarence Chester Cox
Elmer Kiick
Robert Lamb
Hugh McDonald
Lisle Brown
Frederick Orville Kuny
Ralph Houghton
Arthur Acker

NINETEEN HUNDRED EIGHTEEN

Kyle MacWherter
Floyd Yockey
Harold Kirby
Russell McDonald
Eugene Sutherd
James Norris
Sumner Pallardy

NINETEEN HUNDRED NINETEEN

William Arthur Johnson
Clayton Killebrew
Clinton File
Horace Whittaker
Daniel McCallum
Arthur Wilhoit
Joseph Moore
Emil Meyer
Stanley Smith
Frank Stieler
Marion Rentchler



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

Founded at the University of Alabama March 9, 1856

Colors—Purple and Gold. *Flower*—Violet

Chapters, 77 Alumni Associations, 45

FACULTY ADVISER

Prof. Howard G. Seldomridge

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Powers
Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Osgood
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Van Deventer
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haines

FRATRES IN FACULTY

Dr. T. W. Galloway

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

SENIORS

E. J. Shurtz
Carl Russell
Kenneth High

JUNIORS

Roscoe Ford
Cecil Koch
Floyd Miller
Paul Swanson
George Jacobsen

SOPHOMORES

James Hardendorf
Raymond Vertrees
Roland Teague
Henry Curry
Ora Seward
Everett Penhallegon

FRESHMEN

Leo Johnson
Armin Hofsommer
Leslie Johnson
P. A. Noel
Ensel Knowles
Forrest McCown
Milton Kile
Jack Priestley
Vernon Richardson

PLEDGES

H. L. Conley
Lauren Todd
Harold Price
Russell Micenhimer
Scott Wilkinson
Austin Gilroy
Roland Kiel

TAU KAPPA EPSILON

Founded at Illinois Wesleyan University, 1899

Beta Chapter established April 17, 1909

Active Chapters, 5 | Alumni Chapters, 4

Colors—Steel Gray and Cherry | *Flower*—Red Carnation

FACULTY ADVISER

Dr. John E. Rouse

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. Max von Lewen Swarthout

Rev. and Mrs. Chester Ezekiel Jenney

SENIORS

Curtis R. Douglass
Wilber W. Ellison
Leo L. Bailey
John A. Montgomery
Leo C. Graybill
William C. Casey

JUNIORS

Burtis C. Lawson
Howard Moore
Charles Lee
Paul Hudson
Paul D. Aird
Lauren Shaw
Bliss Irwin
Samuel Tucker

SOPHOMORES

Nelles Benson
Rowland Monroe
J. Blair Tait
Donald Harris
Corwin Querrey

FRESHMEN

Paul Moore
J. Halvor Leek
Ralph Cannon
Glen Wilson
Homer Parkhill
John Edwards
Wilfred Miller
Kenneth Pound
Everett Verner

PI BETA PHI

Founded 1867

Illinois Eta established March 29, 1912.

Colors—Wine and Blue

Flower—Wine Carnation

FACULTY ADVISERS

Dr. Galloway

Dr. Meek

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Charles Powers
Miss Nita Clark
Mrs. C. A. Gille
Miss Maria Buckingham
Mrs. Elizabeth Wells
Mrs. Robert Mueller
Miss Maude Smith

HONORARY PATRONESSES

Mrs. J. C. Hessler
Mrs. T. W. Galloway
Mrs. W. W. Smith
Miss Grace Patten Conant

SENIORS

Virginia Bowyer
Hortense Morrow

JUNIORS

Margaret Honeywell
Charlotte Kerney
Helen Kenney
Henrietta Page
Gail Frede
Mary Belle Price

SOPHOMORES

Margaret Cloyd
Marguerite Shafer
Alice Herren
Helen Waddell
Margaret Rugh
Irene Hamman
Gretchen Franken

FRESHMEN

Miriam Herron
Louise Callons
Kathryn Kyde
Frances Kenney

PLEDGES

Virginia Sidway
Dorothy Traver
Geraldine Gushard

DELTA DELTA DELTA

Founded Boston University, 1888

Delta Epsilon Chapter Established May 25, 1912

PATRONESSES

Miss Grace Patten Conant
Mrs. J. S. McClelland
Mrs. C. E. Dawson

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Mabel Dunlap

SISTERS IN THE FACULTY

Davida McCaslin
Marian McClelland
Bonnie Blackburn
Eloise Jacobs

NINETEEN HUNDRED SIXTEEN

Eda Marie Tenison
Florence North
Mary Esther Kassebaum
Bessie Fruit
Marguerite Rooke
Lena Corzine
Leah Fullenwider
Helen Webber
Eloise Jacobs (Conservatory)

NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTEEN

Isabel Dawson
Mabel Munch
Margaret Drennan
Ethel Barnett
Esther Kiick
Louise Savage (Conservatory)

NINETEEN HUNDRED EIGHTEEN

Nell Thompson
Norma Dearth
Ada Tenney
Marian Marshall

NINETEEN HUNDRED NINETEEN

Velma Grosjean
Sibyl Kile
Purdie Kinahan
Maud Hanes
Jean McArthur
Helen Fair
Lois Todd
Edna Baxmeyer

ZETA TAU ALPHA

Tau Chapter Established October 26, 1912

FACULTY ADVISER

Professor A. T. Mills

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Smith
Prof. and Mrs. W. J. Risley
Mr. and Mrs. Alva M. Johnson

SISTER IN THE FACULTY

Opal Dean Riddle

SENIORS

Louise Bradford
Carolyn Gillespie

JUNIORS

Arminda Jones
Eloise Ayres
Mary Gillespie
Clara Hortin

SOPHOMORES

Lorena Gordon
Henrietta Graybill
Helen Miller
Edna Gaskins
Lucie MacWherter
Bessie Fuller
Esther Stamets
Hyla Johnson
Marian Johnson
Shirley KreaSan
Fern Kauffman
Neva Dobson

FRESHMEN

Ethel Rourke
Julia Faith
Helen Gard
Ruth Gleiser
Alfreda Harder
Mildred Neeld
Violet Mattes
Edna Clark
Mary Fox

SPECIAL

Pauline Stone

ALPHA CHI OMEGA

Founded 1885

Upsilon Chapter Installed May 9, 1913

Active Chapters, 22 — Alumnae Chapters, 12

Colors—Scarlet and Olive Green — *Flower*—Red Carnation and Smilax

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Edna L. Skinner

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Robinson
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Irving
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lyon
Miss Ada Lindsey
Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mueller

SISTERS IN THE CITY

Ora Bellamy
Mrs. Homer Grounds
Mrs. Earl Brown
Mrs. Ralph Monroe
Flora Ross
Mrs. H. L. Staley
Blanche Redmon
Edith May
Harriette Shade
Eva Weilepp
Margaret McNabb
Blossom Redmon
Mrs. McGinnis
Julia Owings
Mrs. Forest File

SISTER IN THE FACULTY

Miss Elizabeth W. Putnam

SENIORS

Ada Ross
Gladys Williams
Marie Hays
Lelia Haggett
Elizabeth Briscoe

JUNIORS

Mabel Hays
Martha Redmon
Martha Tucker

SOPHOMORES

Sabra Wilhoit
Louise Parks
Lydia Weber
Gertrude Guller
Freida Smith

FRESHMEN

Mary Grant
Grace Starr
Rae McFarland
Mary Redmon
Grace Clair
Lois Weilepp

PLEDGES

Maurine Pound
Marie McDavid
Allie Pinnell

PI MU THETA

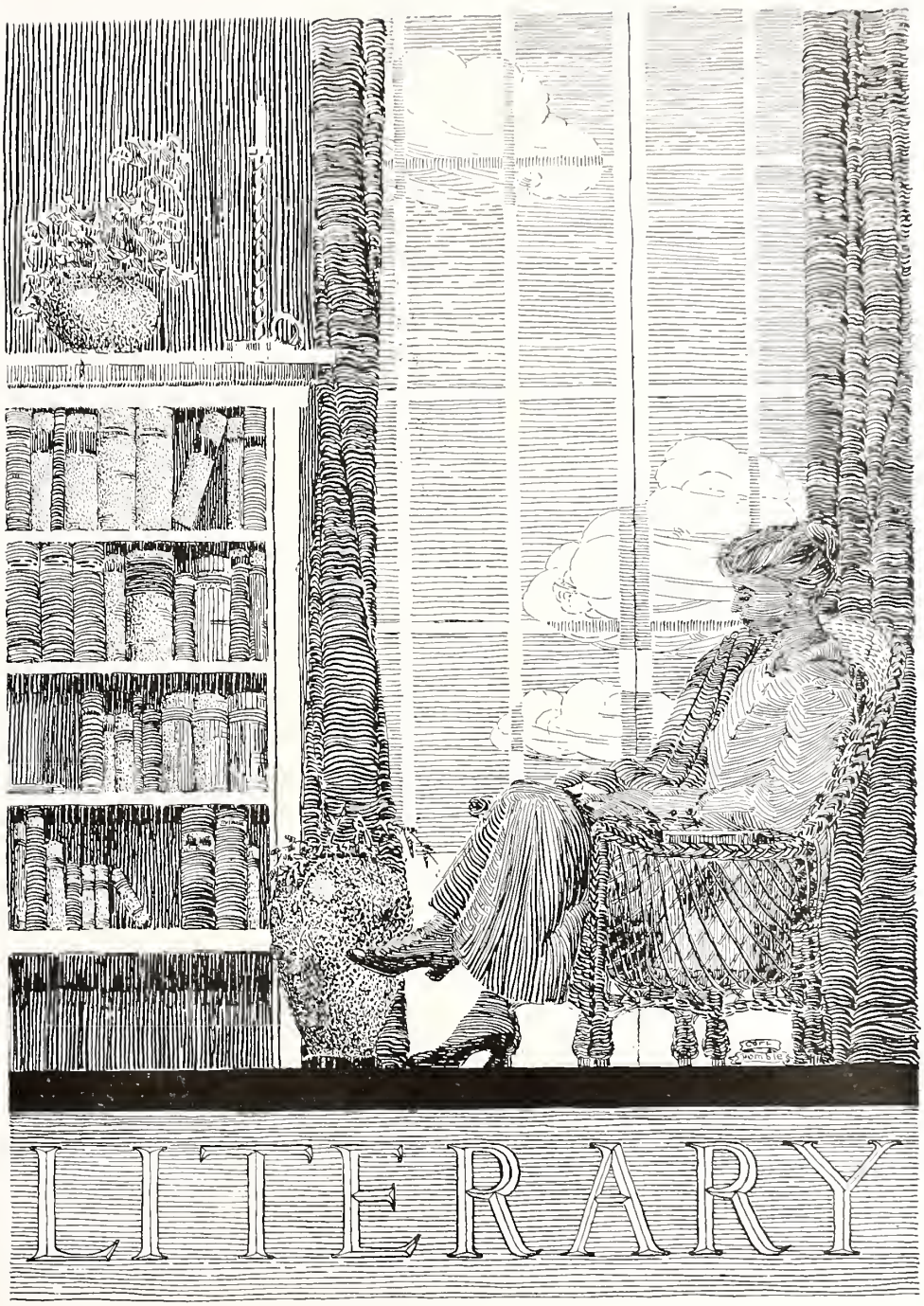
SENIOR SORORITY

FACULTY MEMBER

Dr. Grace Patten Conant

MEMBERS

Virginia Bowyer
Louise Bradford
Elsie Brawner
Elizabeth Briscoe
Lena Corzine
Bessie Fruit
Leah Fullenwider
Carolyn Gillespie
Lelia Haggett
Marie Hayes
Rowena Hudson
Doris Irwin
Mary Esther Kassebaum
Hazel Martin
Hortense Morrow
Florence North
May Norton
Frances Orr
Grace Pinnell
Ada Ross
Marguerite Rooke
Opal Sharp
Helen Stevenson
Nellie Taylor
Eda Tenison
Gladys Williams
Ethel Wilcox
Helen Webber


LITERARY

THE VACANT PLACE

"I just come over, Mrs. Payne, to ask you if you think Myra'd be willing to take charge of that older camp fire group," announced Mrs. Dickson breathlessly. She sank into one of the low, willow rockers on Mrs. Payne's little vine-covered porch.

"No. I don't think it'd be any use in asking her," Mrs. Payne said sadly. She let the child's stocking which she had been darning fall into her lap. "I can't get her to take no interest in anything except Buster since she come home. She don't seem to care even about the house and garden, though she does help keep things up like a daughter should."

"I know it was natural she'd feel that way at first, but now it's been most three years. She's better fitted than anyone else to be the guardian of those girls, and then besides she just can't go on this way, centering her whole life in the boy. Why she acts most like she'd lived her life, and hadn't nothing to do now but help Buster live hisn. And Myra's so young, and sweet, and pretty."

"Well, I did think perhaps Sally and Rose and all them girls that she grew up with could draw her out, but it seems like she hasn't had anything in common with them since that summer Bert came from the city."

Mrs. Dickson did not reply, only slowly traced with a plump, pink finger the cross-stitch design on her blue and white gingham apron. Suddenly the drowsy, summer afternoon peacefulness of the little village was broken by the loud singing of a crowd of boys and girls squeezed into a road wagon, which was drawn by an old mule.

Mrs. Payne smiled wistfully. Mary Payne had been the gayest, happiest, prettiest girl in Kanetown before she married Bert Carter and went to the city to live.

"Mrs. Payne, what ever came between them two? I never knew, and I hated to ask Myra," Mrs. Dickson finally asked hesitatingly. "Course I knew it was just some little misunderstanding."

"Why—why Myra never told me."

"Yes, I know you always say that, but I know, Mrs. Payne, that you know what the trouble was."

"Ye-s, I do," the other woman replied slowly. "Myra never told me what came up at the last. The real difference was on account of Buster. Myra devoted all her time to him—couldn't bear to leave him an hour. She wouldn't go out with Bert of an evening any more, and—well, they sorta drifted apart."

"They were both such children," murmured Mrs. Dickson.

"Bert felt that Myra no longer loved him now she had the boy. And Myra thought that Bert didn't love Buster—he never made over him the way she did—and didn't care for her any longer. Things drifted along till finally when Buster was about eighteen months old, some little thing come up, and Myra come—"

"What have you done about it?" Mrs. Dickson asked bluntly.

"I've talked and talked and pleaded my head most off with her, but it don't do one bit of good. She vows Bert don't care nothing about Buster or she either."

"But he does," Mrs. Dickson said, and she was murmuring it over again to herself when she left half an hour later.

"It was the prettiest talking thing, and the wittiest withal, the neighbours took such delight to hear it."—LEAH FULLENWIDER.

She pattered with short, quick steps down the gravel path, outlined on each side with whitewashed stones and velvety pansies. The pink and whiteness of her forehead was puckered into a frown, and her blue eyes so perplexed that they were colored as deep as the bluest pansy by the walk.

At the gate she turned to call back, "I'll be by one of these days to take you and Buster out buggy riding. Buster does so love to ride."

Several days later Mrs. Dickson was packing fat, freshly baked, molasses cookies into her big tin cookie box. The stolid family horse hitched to the big comfortable buggy, drowsed in the shade by the kitchen door. Mrs. Dickson worked hurriedly, so that she might take Buster and his grandmother for their promised ride. Only that morning Buster had come over to demand imperiously cookies and a ride. Disappointed in both, he had left disgustedly, the screen door banging behind him.

Mrs. Di-ickson, Mrs. Di-ickson," called a shrill voice, and Mrs. Payne ran excitedly around the house. "Buster's gone," she gasped when she reached the kitchen porch.

Mrs. Dickson was not alarmed, for several times before she had been called to help find Buster. She led Mrs. Payne into the house, seated her in a comfortable arm chair far from the stove, and asked where she had looked for the child. While Mrs. Payne talked excitedly, she calmly continued to pile the golden brown cookies into the red and white striped box. She showed her agitation only by neglecting to offer one to her neighbor.

Mrs. Payne and Myra had looked for Buster in every place where his adventuresome nature had led him on previous occasions. They had not found him at the homes of any of the other children. He was not with the station agent, listening to the ticking of the mysterious telegraph instrument. They had learned also from the station agent, that Buster had not gone with the section gang on the hand car, as he had done once before when they thot him lost. The rural mail carrier had left Kanetown; and without Buster, the postmaster had assured them. Mrs. Payne and Myra had not found the boy watching the carpenters building George Smith's new barn, or hindering the men digging a well for Ed Binkley in another part of the village.

"There now," concluded Mrs. Payne. "We've looked everywhere in the town, and Myra's out to Allin's pond. There never was a child that liked playing in the water better."

Mrs. Dickson snapped shut the cover of the big cookie box, and carried it to its usual resting place on a pantry shelf. Then she and Mrs. Payne climbed into the low buggy, and drove to the pond. There they found Myra, but no trace of the boy. The remainder of the late afternoon, the women visited all of the spots near Kanetown, such as the gravel bank, which might have attracted Buster. Mrs. Payne and Mrs. Dickson took turns prodding the slow-moving horse to a trot with a stubby whip.

Myra in a crisp, white dress sat erect in the old buggy. Her hair curled into little dark, moist ringlets around her face. She continually twisted and screwed the lacy bit of handkerchief in her lap, and her big questioning eyes searched both grassy sides of the dusty road.

Finally at dusk, the old horse drew up at the Payne's little whitewashed hitching post.

"Now, don't you people worry. Soon's I get my man a bite to eat, I'll go down and tell the constable." Mrs. Dickson spoke cheerily, but there was an anxious little pucker between her eyes.

"I tell you my disposition, I am wholly addicted to rarities, things that are new take me."—MARIAN MARSHALL.

"You're such a comfort, Aunt Molly," Myra replied with the suggestion of a smile.

On her way to notify the constable that evening, Mrs. Dickson was stopped by many of the people of Kanetown, who anxiously inquired for news of the child, and kindly offered any assistance. She met the young folks, crowded happily into the mule wagon.

"Gracious, you young people sure do get the most fun out of that old mule," she exclaimed as they greeted her.

"Yes, we've just been out to the three-mile grove for a picnic," explained the boy who was driving, and then added, "Come on, Aunt Molly. Get on and take a ride."

"Yes. Come on. Do, Aunt Molly," pleaded the rest.

"No. I can't. I was going to—Did you know Buster Carter was lost?"

The little sputtering street light showed the youthful picknickers greatly astonished at first. Then they glanced at each other guiltily, a look of terror creeping over their faces. One of the boys gave a low, perplexed whistle.

"Lost?" he gasped.

"Yes. Do you know anything about it?"

They all hesitated a moment. Then Jack Wilson explained, for he was their leader, just as Myra had been the leader of the young people of her set several years before. Going to the picnic in the early afternoon, they had found Buster at the edge of town. He had been watching the erection of Mr. Smith's new barn. Of course, he begged for a ride, for Buster always wanted to ride. They had taken him for just a piece. Some of the girls, though, were telling of the exciting time they had on their last camp fire hike. All had forgotten the boy until they had carried him much farther than they planned. Buster was confident that he knew the way home. Consequently with a few misgivings and many admonitions to the child to go straight home, they left him at the old cottonwood tree, nearly a mile from town.

The young people were deeply remorseful for their thoughtlessness. They relied helplessly on Mrs. Dickson to suggest some way in which they might make amends. She sent the girls to Myra to explain just what had happened, and took the young men with her to Mr. Knight, the constable. He organized them into a searching party, and with lanterns and dogs they trailed over the rolling farms and country roads for over a mile in each direction from the old cottonwood tree. In the morning a weary, dusty group of searchers returned dejectedly to Kanetown. A number of men took their places to resume the quest, but they found no trace of the missing boy. The rural mail carrier and many of the country and village people had seen Buster with the picknickers, but no one had seen him after he was set down by the big cottonwood tree.

One afternoon several days later, Mrs. Dickson and Mrs. Payne sat in the little low rockers on Mrs. Payne's tiny porch. Mrs. Dickson's usually busy hands were folded rigidly in her lap as she rocked nervously in the creaking chair. Mrs. Payne was bravely attempting to mend one of her husband's work shirts. Every little while her eyes became blinded with tears, and she surreptitiously wiped them on the rough garment. Myra, composed but with a pitiful, bewildered look in her dark eyes, came out of the house. She seated herself slowly on the edge of the porch,

"Why stay we on the earth unless we grow."—SHIRLEY KREASAN.

and with her elbow on her knee, pillowed her chin in her hand.

"Well?" her mother asked.

"I've got them all packed up. Buster's clothes," she explained to Mrs. Dickson.

"Why?" the neighbor woman asked wonderingly.

"I—I feel as though he were—isn't living any more. I don't know why, but I—I know it."

"Now dearie," began Mrs. Dickson in the soothing voice that she would use for a hurt child.

Mrs. Payne interrupted her, for Mr. Knight and another man were coming up the pansy-bordered walk.

"How-de-ye-do, Mrs. Payne. This man, Mr. Albert, has news for you and Myra," announced the constable.

"Yes," the other man began. "Just got my Kanetown paper this morning, and I seen as how you'd lost your boy, and from the description of the light hair and little blue rompers, I know'd as he was the boy I picked up the other day."

Myra gave a little low cry. Mrs. Dickson sat down on the step and put her arm around the girl.

"I come along on my way to Greenville, and I found him just a little ways the other side of that cottonwood tree. I seen the little fellow was lost. I asked him where he lived, and he pointed toward Greenville, and he said he wanted to ride. Seeing I was going that way, I took him along."

"Mr. Albert is a farmer from over on the flats, and he was taking a load of apples to Greenville," the constable interrupted.

"Yes. Go on," Myra commanded impatiently.

"Well, about two miles this side of Greenville, I stopped at the old Ritchie place to see about buying a cow of his. I come out to the road, got in my wagon, and drove almost clear to Greenville 'fore I remembered I hadn't the boy."

"What did you do?" whispered Myra.

"Nothing. I just thought likely some of his folks had come along and got him. He was in the wagon in the road."

"Then—where?" Myra asked.

No one replied. A look of horror crept over her face.

"The river?" she murmured falteringly, with her dark, pleading eyes turned to Mr. Knight.

The constable nodded.

Myra buried her head despairingly in Mrs. Dickson's lap. Her slender body trembled with great convulsive sobs.

"The Ritchie place ain't far from the river, and come to think of it, the boy'd talked about wanting to go play in the water, when we crossed the bridge. I'm sorry. I—"

"Could the river be dragged?" Mrs. Dickson interrupted quickly.

"Wouldn't be no use. The current's swift and the bottom is all covered with underbrush. You know how Ed Binkley's John went," said the constable.

Mrs. Dickson nodded.

Myra's sobbing grew more unrestrained. Mrs. Dickson lifted her, and led her into the house. With silent sympathy she tried to comfort the girl, unmindful of the tears which coursed slowly down her own face.

Then after the first bitter realization of her sorrow, Myra resumed her daily duties, but listlessly and indifferent to everything. Mrs. Dickson

tried to crush this spirit of indifference by interesting the girl in the activities of the little village. Three months had passed, and as yet she had failed. But she decided to try again one cool, crisp evening in late fall, hoping at least to turn the girl's thoughts from her own grief by taking her to a moving picture show.

No one answered her call when she entered the Payne's shabbily comfortable little home. She followed Myra to her bedroom, and found the girl standing before her bureau, looking at a little framed picture of her husband. Clasped in both hands she held a small vial with a gaudy, red label and dark, ugly contents.

"Myra," Mrs. Dickson cried, siezing the girl by her wrists.

"I know you don't think it's right, but, Aunt Molly, what is there—what is there left for me to live for?"

"Why, child, I never heard of such foolishness. For your mother and father, of course," Mrs. Dickson declared shrilly, keeping firm hold of the girl's wrists.

"But, I'm just making them miserable seeing me so wretched. It would be easier for them to bury me than see me living like this."

"You don't know what you're saying. It would just break your father and mother all up if you—Why you are all they have got to live for. Think of them; not yourself. See how they are just broken-hearted now—he was the light of their life. Now—now you've got to make up that loss to them as much as you can. Why, you are the most selfish, heartless girl I—"

"But, Aunt Molly," the girl reasoned quietly, "I don't care any more about anything. Something within me has died. I—I just can't feel any more."

"It's nonsense. It's sheer nonsense. The idea, you think you're the only one who ever suffered?"

"Don't, Aunt Molly," the girl pleaded. "You don't understand."

"I understand that you're acting like a perfect lunatic," Mrs. Dickson raged.

"Why—why, if you feel that way, I won't do it right now. I'll—I'll wait a little—"

"Well, and before then you will come to your senses, I know. This ain't like you, Myra. You have always been a sensible girl," Mrs. Dickson agreed, loosening her hold of the girl. "Now get ready and we'll go to the moving pictures."

"But, aunt Molly, I—"the girl protested.

"Do as I say," commanded Mrs. Dickson, and Myra awed by the severity of her tone, meekly obeyed.

A moving picture show was a treat in Kanetown. Three-fourths of the village was crowded into the opera house over the general store that night. The first film flashed on the screen was of the typical wild west variety with the cowboys and the beautiful yet tomboyish daughter of the wealthy cattle owner. Of course in the end, the curly-haired heroine eloped with the eastern doctor who had proved as good a sport and a better man than her father's rough foreman.

Mrs. Dickson watching Myra carefully saw no change in the listless expression of the girl's face. With a deep furrow marring the usual smoothness of her brow, the older woman clasped together and unclasped the pair of cotton gloves in her lap.

The second film showed a pretty, doll-like girl married to one of two brothers who loved her. The husband was a villian, and at length when

"Better sense in the head than cents in the pocket."—BLISS IRWIN.

intoxicated killed one of the men with whom he was gambling. His brother testified that he himself had killed the man, and went to prison to save the husband of the girl he loved. Soon afterwards the husband died in the arms of his wife, who thought him noble and true. The wife was left with no money and a slender little boy.

Mrs. Dickson glanced nervously at Myra when the child was shown on the screen. The girl seemed more interested in this play, but was not especially moved at the sight of the child. Mrs. Dickson was reassured.

The unselfish brother was soon pardoned by the governor, who was his friend. He returned to his brother's widow after casting away his striped suit. He offered to care for her and the boy. She scorned his offer and sent him away, declining to have any thing to do with a gambler and murderer.

The real ended here. The manager of the little show creaked pompously down the narrow aisle to announce that the river scenes which would be shown were taken near Greenville, just half a mile the other side of the old bridge.

The pictures were flashed on the screen again. The trials of the widowed mother in supporting her son were shown. Then she met a wealthy man of middle age, who from the first wooed her. The mother planned to marry this man in order that she might again enjoy the comforts and luxuries of life. One day they went for a picnic into the country. The noble brother learned of their plans, and knowing the wealthy man to be a villian at heart, followed them. Then the next scene showed the picnickers strolling by the river just half a mile from the old bridge near Greenville. The old people seated themselves on the grassy bank. met in an extraordinarily long "movie" kiss.

Meanwhile the child playing near the water, had found an old canoe which was drawn part way upon the bank. He crawled into it, his weight pushing the frail boat into the water. The screen showed the printed explanation, "Bobby sails away."

It was not the little light-haired boy in rompers, who had crawled into the old canoe, but another little boy with light hair and rompers, but slightly larger and sturdier, who was then shown cuddled in the canoe, and drifting far from the shore.

Myra gave a smothered little cry of surprise, mingled with joy and fear, and clutched Mrs. Dickson's arm.

Muffled expressions of surprise and astonishmnet rose from the little audience, and shrill whispers, "It's Buster Carter."

The pictured play was continuing. The mother on the bank rushed to the water's edge, followed by her companion. She pleaded with him to save the child, and with her small clenched fists pounded his breast. The man, though pointed to his elegantly tailored suit, and stood back. The child sitting quietly in the old canoe was rapidly being borne by the strong current far down the broad river. The picture mother tried to throw herself into the dark water, but was restrained by the man.

Her terror was nothing to that of the real mother in the close, shadowy room. Sitting on the edge of her seat with the strong arm of her friend around her, Myra watched the little form with pale lips and pounding heart.

Then in the play the brother arrived at the river, and saw the child.

"A merrier man
Within the limit of becoming mirth
I never spent an hour's talk withal."—SQUIB.

He ran to the water's edge, throwing off his coat, and plunged in. With long, powerful strokes he finally reached the child, and grasped him from the old canoe. Then the man swam slowly to the shore with the boy. The play mother clasped the dripping little body in her arms.

The real mother sank back in her seat exhausted. Too weak to speak, a little prayer of thanksgiving trembled on her lips.

During the remainder of the play, which showed how the pretty widow learned of her husband's villiany and came to love the man who had sacrificed so much for her, Myra watched for another glimpse of the familiar little figure. She sat erect in her seat, with her face flushed and her eyes fastened on the moving scenes. It was always the slender, little, light-haired boy, though, not the sturdy, little, light-haired boy who appeared.

Not waiting for the gaudy advertisements which followed, Mrs. Dickson and Myra slid out of the close, dark room. Mrs. Dickson, always practical, learned from the manager of the show that the play which they had just seen was produced by a company that was located in the nearest city. Then on the midnight train, she and Myra went to the city.

At the moving picture studio the next day, Myra learned from the manager that Buster had wandered into the midst of the actors when they were taking the pictures by the river. Bobby, the child who was acting in the play, was afraid of the water and could not be persuaded to drift down the river in the canoe. The director had Buster do that feat, thinking that no one would notice that he was not Bobby. Afterwards, he said, they had taken Buster to the city with them, for the child just shook his head when asked where he lived, and said, "Way, way off."

"But, Mrs. Carter," the manager protested, "I explained all of this in the letter which I wrote you."

"I never got a letter from you," Myra stated firmly.

"Why, I don't see how that can be. When Mr. Carter came for the boy—" Then at Myra's little gasp of surprise, the man explained, "Yes, his father came for him the next day. One of our men here, Mr. Tenley, knew Mr. Carter well, and knew that he had a son. So when the boy told him his name, he sent for him. But I don't understand. You didn't know your husband—"

"Then after Mr. Carter came," prompted Mrs. Dickson quickly.

"Well," the manager continued perplexedly, "I explained every thing to him, and I sat down and wrote all about it to you, Mrs. Carter. And your husband wrote a couple of pages and put in. You didn't get it, you say?" he asked incredulously.

"No. Tell me the rest," Myra demanded impatiently.

"Mr. Carter was going to mail it, but I happened to think it would be better to send it special delivery at once. I knew you'd be worrying. So I called a messenger and gave it to him to mail. I am very sorry, Mrs. Carter. And all this time you haven't known, and—"

But Myra and Mrs. Dickson had left, the girl compelling the plump little woman fairly to run from the studio and its astonished manager. They went directly to the low, cozy bungalow where she and Bert had been ideally happy the first year after their marriage. A young servant girl opened the door at the twang of the knocker. Buster was seated flatly on the floor of the long cheery living room, contentedly building a tottery house with blocks.

Myra disregarded the maid. With a little cry and a rush of joy, she

"I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone."—FRANCES KENNEY.

gathered the child into her arms. Sitting on the floor, she crooned vague endearments, with her cheek on the soft, light hair. Buster accepted the caressing indifferently, his wide, blue eyes fixed on the swaying pendulum of the tall mission clock, which was chiming five.

"Don't you love your mamma, Buster baby? Don't you want to go back home with mamma and aunt Molly, who used to take you riding with Jim horse?" Myra begged of the child.

"Go riding daddy. Go chug-chug car. Buster like chug-chug car."

When Myra pictured the pleasures of his life in the little village with her, Buster just reiterated that he liked the "chug-chug car" and "liked daddy."

Anxious to change the subject, Mrs. Dickson asked the maid how they got along with Buster. The girl poured forth a long story, emphasizing Mr. Carter's devotion to his son. She told how the man helped the child at meal time, put him to bed, and even crawled about on his knees when Buster wanted to play "bear."

"That man's just wrapped up in the youngster," she concluded.

Myra listened eagerly. Mrs. Dickson realized that the girl was debating whether she would wait to see Bert, who would soon be home.

"This is a darling little house, Myra. I'm going to look around a bit," the older woman said, going into the dining room.

Myra looked about her at the dear, familiar objects which she and Bert had selected with the greatest care, and placed with so much pride in the little home. There was the little mission writing desk which Bert had given her on the first anniversary of their marriage. Then from her position on the floor, Myra noted that the cushions on the huge, clumsy davenport looked old and worn. Bert's smoking jacket hanging over a chair back had a torn pocket. Myra's capable fingers longed to get hold of it. Instead she rose and followed Mrs. Dickson into the dining room. The maid had laid three covers on the round dining table for the simple supper of the man and child. Myra stood by her old place.

"You—you eat here now?" she asked the girl.

"No. I don't eat with them. That place's vacant. Mr. Carter told me always to set it," she answered sharply, beginning to be annoyed by her queer, curious guests.

"Daddy coming, Daddy coming," announced Buster from his station by the window where he watched each evening for the return of his father.

Today instead of being permitted to run to meet his daddy, Buster was picked up unceremoniously by Mrs. Dickson and hurried to the kitchen. There unheeded he poured forth his indignation in lusty yells.

With a little glance out of the window, Myra saw Bert, strong and handsome, swinging down the walk with long strides. She removed her wraps, and smoothed her hair in place with quick deft movements.

Bert came up on the porch, whistling for his small son, and swung open the door.

"Myra," he cried, halting at the threshold.

The girl took a step toward him. Trembling, the man drew her into his arms, and held her close with his cheek brushing her dark hair.

"Bert," she whispered, "I want to fill the vacant place."

—*Martha Tucker.*

"I am somewhat dainty in making a resolution, because when I make it, I keep it."—HELEN STEVENSON.

"A Practical Ideal for Universal Peace"

Nations no longer go to war to uphold the divine right of kings. They do not plunge into a great conflagration over a supposed insult to the flag. They do not determine by force the succession of dynasties. Neither do they mix in Holy Wars. Today nations do not fight over fancied causes; they fight over something real, something tangible, something vital. When the opportunity for individual and national development in the open spaces of the world is blocked by backward or greedy nations, when nations are selfish enough to forget humanity in their exploiting policies, war is inevitable.

In fact, modern wars have almost without exception been fought over questions of possession and development. They have been fought to decide the title of ownership to territory. In every war it is the undeveloped state that is taken, and never the state whose right to title is clearly defined. No one would ever think of taking New Zealand or Cuba, but the Central American and the Balkan States are never safe. The wars which resulted in the German Confederation under Bismarck were waged over the undeveloped states to the south. The Franco-Prussian War was fought over backward Alsace, Loraine, and Burgundy, which the French had taken from Germany. The immediate cause of the Chino-Japanese War was the dual claim of suzerainty over primitive Korea, but behind that was the desire of Japan to get a foothold on the continent. The Russo-Japanese War was fought to determine which should control and develop Manchuria, Korea, and Port Arthur. England gained her Mediterranean supremacy thru force of arms, and her colonial policy, aiming at the development of crude frontiers, has always back of it a military machine. In the present war, altho the approximate causes seem to present a chaos, in order to find the real cause we have but to recall the century-old attitude of the European nations towards the near-barbaric Balkan States. The war is not a sudden conflagration caused by the murder of a prince. It is being fought largely because there is no clearly defined title to these undeveloped states. It is a result of the effort to preserve intact the "sick man of Europe,"—an effort which has brought the Balkans into disaster and has plunged "the doctors" themselves into war. Many international wars have ensued in Europe because every nation feared that the property title of the Balkans would be definitely established in favor of a rival nation. All the internal wars have been efforts on the part of these small states to preserve their integrity and to retain their own title independent of any other nation. Still the title is not clear.

The only possible result of the Balkans' internal struggle for nationality in conflict with outside pressure tending to retard internal development was the war that is now tearing Europe to pieces—war for which the nations have been preparing for a hundred years—war which is making of Christian nations a seething Hell.

We must realize, then, that a large contributing cause in all modern war, including the present, has been the lack of clearly defined property title to undeveloped states. Realizing this, we are spurred to our duty to bring about a workable ideal of Peace.

In finding a way to preserve peace and to prevent war, we need not expect to find a perfect solution for war. But, if we can find some way to correct the present situation—to remove at least one cause provocative

"A simple girl, half peasant, lithe and tall,
With deep brown eyes and hair of gold."—VERA LOHRMANN.

of all modern wars—our efforts will be justified. We should see the situation as it is. We should expect no over-night reform, no happy-thought-sort-of-scheme. Rather we should take the world as we find it and see in the present tendencies our plan for peace. We should consciously guide the development of the undeveloped states, make clear their title to ownership, and the rest will take care of itself. We are in an imperialistic age. Increased commerce, population, and braggardly desire for territory make it necessary for every nation to exercise her functions as a world power in developing the undeveloped lands and in cleaning up the dark corners and sore spots of the earth.

It will not do to stand off and rail at war. However much we may hate war, we must recognize war has been a socializing force in the world. We American citizens owe our life and development primarily to war. Our forefathers fought that their new home might be developed, that they might leave a free state to their posterity. Our Mexican War was fought that we might obtain a new Southwest for development. The Spanish-American War was entered into because Spain was demonstrating her utter inability to develop Cuba and the Philippines. We went into these territories, developed them, and now have a clear title to their possession. In the light of history it seems that these wars were inevitable. We hesitate to condemn the warriors for the use of the only tool they knew. We can only wish that some more humane method had sufficed; and we now hope that future conflict may be avoided by the use of other methods that will bring the same results—results necessary for the advance of society. Until we do our duty in removing the causes of war, we can not say that war is not justifiable. Until we put aside our selfish wishes as nations and do our duty as it falls to us, we should not talk of the horrors of war.

It behooves us therefore to accept the challenge of the age, to face the problem sanely, and make our Ideal of Universal Peace a workable reality. The challenge is the bringing of peace to the world. We must meet it thru natural methods, thru the use of present policies of nations. Let us then remove one great cause of strife between the nations; let us see that every outlying state is consciously guided in her development; let us see that her title of ownership is recognized by every nation, so that she will no longer be the center of a world's race for terrorized expansion.

This is in direct line with the tendencies of the times, for every nation today recognizes that the world must be developed, that all these dark corners and sore spots must be removed, that good government, social improvements, education, religion, are the strongest socializing forces, that they are the preventives of war, that they make for development which gives the state a clear title to its own property.

It is the duty of the United States to do her share of this development. It is her first duty as a great neutral nation to see that this continent is developed; it is her duty to clean up her own back yard, and then be ready to help others. We have in Mexico and the Central American States a problem big enough to engage us—a problem that is demanding attention. Mexico is in a worse state of undevelopment than any of the Balkan States. Shall we say to all the nations "stay off our continent, keep hands off our little world, remember the Monroe Doctrine," and at the same time pursue a policy of aloofness, a policy very similar to the one pursued by the European nations regarding the Balkans. It is high time that we carry out some constructive policy. Let us take up our duties as a world power,

"This gentleman is happily arrived,
My mind presumes, for his own good and ours."—DR. CURTIS.

find our first field at home, develop this continent, and set an example that Europe will be forced to follow.

We as peace-loving people owe a duty to the world. Accept the challenge; quit dreaming of universal brotherhood; perform the task that has been thrust upon us. If we succeed in removing the causes of war on this continent, if we can prevent a war that seems as inevitable as the present European conflict, we will have succeeded not only in bringing our ideal from the world of dreams into actuality, but we will have set an example that the *world* will follow, an example that will mean a positive step towards bringing true fraternalism upon the earth.

"No other maid with magic art
Shall break the links that bind me
Forever to the faithful heart
Of the girl I've left behind me."—GEORGE WALRAVEN.

THE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

The Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra played in the University auditorium at the fourth annual spring festival of music, May seventh and eighth. The soloists were Paulo Gruppe, violincellist; Albert Lindquest, tenor; and Alma Beck, contralto.

FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's Day was celebrated at Millikin, May thirteenth, nineteen hundred fifteen, by appropriate chapel exercises and a parade through the business section of the city, in which four hundred Millikin students and faculty participated. The speakers for the morning were Miss Allin, Mrs. Machan, Dr. Galloway, and Professor Mills, all members of the original faculty of the University chosen by Dr. Taylor, and Mr. Robert I. Mills as representative of the Decatur Business Men's Association.

THE MAY FETE

At sunset on the north campus, on May the twenty-fifth, the annual May Fete took place, under the direction of Miss Grubel. The affair was in the nature of an Old English Festival, about two hundred Millikin girls taking part.

PART I

Procession
Crowning of Ruth Lewman, Queen of the May.
Presentation of Flowers.....PHILLIS HAMMAN
Shepherdess Dance
Winding of the Pole
Children's Polka
Winding of the Pole
The Fairy Doll.....KATHRYN FREEMAN
Winding of the Pole

PART II

The Joy of the Rose.....ROBERT WALKER

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?"

Mirth Cole, Evelyn Cole, Isabel Dawson

Pizzicati.....NITA FLORA MAFFITT
Pihouettes.....MARY LOUISE KOHLER
Moment Musicale

Virginia Baldwin, Dorothy Dawson, Virginia Hunt

Valse Gracieuse

(Dance composed by Mollie Grubel; music by Minor Walden Gallup)

Lucile Busby	Ellen Gary
Eleanor Mills	Gail Frede
Bess McClure	Vivian Bell
Phillis Hamman	Marguerite Shafer

Riot of Roses.....CHILDREN'S CLASS

After the dances, the Millikin Glee Clubs, under the direction of Mr. William B. Olds and Miss Eloise Bucher, held their annual sing on the south campus.

THE Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. RECEPTION

The annual Y. M.-Y. W. reception was held in the University cor-

"And bears his blushing honors thick upon him."—JOE CATLIN.

ridors, September eighteenth, from eight until half past ten. In the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. Curtis, Dr. and Mrs. Meek, Professor and Mrs. Wann, Professor Lahr and Miss Skinner, Professor and Mrs. Townsley, Elizabeth Galloway, Charles Lee, Leo Graybill, and Eda Tenison.

DECATUR-MILLIKIN DAY

Decatur-Millikin Day was observed October twenty-third, by appropriate chapel exercises, a huge parade, and a game with Lombard. The speakers in the chapel were Mr. C. A. Ewing, President of the Decatur Association of Commerce; Mr. Porter Millikin, President of the Decatur Union Iron Works; and Mr. Horace McDavid, as representative of the Millikin Club.

Classes were dismissed at eleven o'clock, when the parade formed, and marched down West Main Street, and through the business section of Decatur. The Decatur High School Seniors were Millikin guests at the Lombard game in the afternoon.

Y. M.-Y. W. HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On the evening of October twenty-ninth, the Millikin corridors were the haunts of witches, ghosts, spirits, and elves, and, in fact, all of the wierd and mysterious creatures of fairy book lore. These fantastic beings draped themselves promiscuously throughout our chapel, and watched the production of the play, "Slang," given by the Dramatic Art Club, under the direction of Mr. Seldomridge. Next they betook themselves to the Devil's Booth in the lower corridors, where they were served with cider, doughnuts, and apples.

HOMECOMING

November twelfth and thirteenth mark the first annual Millikin Home Coming, the biggest, happiest, most glorious event in the history of our school. On the morning of the twelfth, our alumni began to come back, and were greeted by a large "Welcome" over the main entrance, Millikin pennants in every window of every house on West Main Street, and the most loyal body of Millikin boosters our school has ever seen. A big blue and white booth set up in the main corridor at the head of the stairs, announced the headquarters, where all former students were to register, buy a 1916 Millidek, a new Millikin hat, and divers other things.

The play, "Bluff," put on by the Seniors, under the direction of Professor Seldomridge, on the evening of November eleventh, was one of the cleverest farces ever given in our auditorium, and certainly was a good starter for the week end festivities. After the play, a reception was held in the main corridor, and the old students, young students, former students, present students, faculty and faculty wives, and students' mothers and fathers greeted each other and renewed friendships.

Chapel services the next morning were converted into a pep meeting and speech making. Dr. Galloway presided, and after devotional services, Ray McGaughey, president of the Alumni Association, Lois Yoder, and Corwin Roach, '11, made excellent talks. The meeting was closed with a rousing "Alla Rah!"

At eleven o'clock, six hundred students, faculty and alumni formed in the parade, which reached from the University almost to the transfer

"Now the plays are begun I shall have no peace."—MR. SELDOMRIDGE.

station. First in order came the buglers, followed by the Millikin band, decked out in white and Millikin blue. Then came the big blue and white "Spirit of Millikin" float, representing the different organizations and interests of the college. The Senior stunt, a gayly decorated automobile bearing a tiny boy in cap and gown and spectacles, reading an immense volume of the "Millidek" came next, and was followed by the Senior class dressed in white, wearing blue sweaters, and carrying black and gold "Senior" parasols. The Seniors were followed by the Juniors in red and gray costumes, the Sophomores in purple and gold, and the Freshmen in green and white. Last came fifty automobiles carrying faculty and alumni, followed by the Wesleyan band.

THE INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST

The annual Inter-Society Contest was held in the University auditorium December tenth, and proved a victory for Orlandian. The winners of the contest were Elizabeth Galloway, Philomathean, writer of short story, entitled *Each Man's Life;* Adriance Tenney, Philomathean, reading of *The Lonely Man* from *The Piper;* Louise Bradford, Orlandian, effective speaking on *American Immigration,* and Tucker and Graybill, Orlandian, debating on the resolution that: "The representation of Chicago in the state legislature should be limited to prevent its becoming equal to or greater than that of the remainder of the state." Spreads were held in the Philo and Orlandian halls after the contest.

SENIOR CIASS PARTIES

The Senior wiener roast, on October the eleventh at the home of the Hudsons in Sunnyside, was the first social event of the class 1916.

The first Senior luncheon was held in the Domestic Science rooms December third.

The Senior taffy pull at the Zeta Tau Alpha house on the evening of December eighth, was one long to be remembered, certainly by the class, and probably by the Zetas as well.

The Senior class was delightfully entertained at the home of President and Mrs. Taylor on the evening of December thirteenth. President Taylor conducted an auction sale, at which each girl was sold to the highest bidder. The prize which was given to the man who could get the most girls for the least money, went to Lawrence Morrow. The prize given to the one who best impersonated a member of the class, went to Mr. Casey. After a most enjoyable buffet supper, the rest of the evening was spent in Christmas stories and music, and it was indeed a real Christmas party!

CAP AND GOWN DAY, DECEMBER NINTH

Thursday, December ninth, the annual cap and gown day was celebrated. The Seniors, led by Dr. Taylor, marched into the chapel as Professor Donald Swarthout played the processional from *Aida.* An old custom was renewed as the Seniors took their places upon the platform. Dr. Galloway's talk was even more helpful than usual, and any Seniors who might before have failed to realize the challenge that is offered them because of their opportunities, began to appreciate the difference college should have made in their lives and to ask themselves just how far that difference has been made. Dr. Galloway closed with an appeal to all of us to burrow beneath the surface of the mountain of knowledge that we

"His words and works and fashion, too,
All of a piece, and all are clear and straight."—CHARLES LEE.

might more fully appreciate the struggles which make our privileges possible, and at the same time to dwell on the surface enough that we could learn how to add our portion. Following this inspiring challenge, Professor Max Swarthout played a beautiful violin solo. As the Seniors marched from the chapel all felt that the beginning of the end had really come.

MILLIDEK DAY, JANUARY TWELFTH

On the morning of January twelfth, we had hardly finished an "*Allah Rah*" when there was a terrific rumbling sound in the wings and a group of strangely clad children came tumbling and leaping to the platform. As soon as Miss Bradford could persuade them to leave their youthful pastimes, the children were placed in line. Suddenly we discovered that they were Seniors. Moreover, they were indeed those same dignified Seniors into whose hands the 1916 Millidek, the most wonderful volume of Millikin's history, had been placed. Each one of the staff recited a beautiful and appealing limerick relative to his or her own trials in connection with Millidek work.

After all the pieces were said and the little people had sung "*Millikin is Surely Just the Place for Me,*" Editor Bradford made the necessary explanations. Then some of the Seniors circulated the subscription blanks, and those who were on duty in the booth had a hard time keeping up with the folks who clamored for a chance to sign up for the Millidek.

FAREWELL CHAPEL SERVICE FOR DR. GALLOWAY

To Millikin from Missouri Valley a scholar came thirteen years ago. The laboratory assigned to him was new and without traditions, for his coming was identical with the opening of the University. To make his department the best single man biological department in the Presbyterian Church was this scholar's ideal. Today his workshop in Millikin is stained and battered somewhat with the research efforts of a host of students. It has traditions—the choicest to be found anywhere. The ideal of its founder has long since been realized. The attainment has touched with warmest colors the most commonplace features of Millikin's scholastic life. Would that this special chapter did not end here. The scholar, our instructor and friend, is leaving us.

We students in Millikin are one in mind this hour. A common impulse moves us in this last chapel with Dr. Galloway. We are met to express in the very best way we know the appreciation of a loyal student body. It is fitting that we do this.

The community has already spoken. The community has been speaking for thirteen years. Rarely indeed in the history of any community has such a representative group of leaders gathered to pay tribute to a departing citizen as that body of Decatur men who so markedly honored Dr. Galloway last week.

Nor has recognition and appreciation been confined to this community. Friends of the head of Millikin's biological department have noted with pride his prominence in national scientific councils. Yes, more than the community has spoken, for Beloit, noted for the excellence of her faculty, has spoken with more than the ordinary inducement and Dr. Galloway goes.

Here within the walls of Millikin we have known Dr. Galloway best. How can we measure his influence through these years? Testimony again

"*The silver stream her virgin coldness keeps.*"—GAIL FREDE.

and again has come from students in his classes and we are thankful that they have so promptly spoken. We cannot even estimate his influence in the varied currents of student life with its aspirations and resolves. After the most disappointing defeat in our athletic history some years ago, Dr. Galloway addressed the students of Millikin from this platform and the words he spoke then are personified now in that intangible thing unsurpassed for its sincerity, fairness, generosity, courtesy, and loyalty—the Millikin spirit. He touched the religious life of Millikin's representative men and inspired the organization of a Millikin brotherhood to perpetuate in right actions and true service the best impulses that come to men.

With the feeling, however, that a mere passive recital of our appreciation of what Dr. Galloway has done for us will not bring to him the greatest measure of satisfaction, we come to the spirit of dedication which his teaching and his own example make eminently fitting at this time.

"Millikin University is a spiritual enterprise," he told the community's leaders last week, "and the only way a spiritual enterprise can succeed is by sacrifice." It has been all too painfully apparent to students and sincere friends of the University that the sacrifices which the members of our faculty are making and have made are so great.

We dream dreams and fondly anticipate the time when as men and women of influence we shall strike out in defense of principles of right and justice. And this dreaming about our future defense of Millikin is the most significant experience we are having today. I believe the students of the greater Millikin yet to come will envy us, the student body in the time of the greatest need she has yet known, to that degree in which they are conscious of the power of an alma mater with a challenge to kindle and fan the flame of sacrifice.

Millikin a "spiritual enterprise?" Yes. In this greater spiritual enterprise we must rally and ever rally to Millikin. Sinister forces constantly besiege the spiritual, and the cultured college man must ever swear eternal vigilance and defense.

Possibility, however, of immediate action is within our range. We may not materially lessen the sacrifices of our faculty members, but we can create an atmosphere of appreciation and loyalty. The fact that our faculty in the past has sacrificed encourages us to believe that they will continue to sacrifice. And herein lies our hope and our function as a student body. To one high resolve among others we would dedicate ourselves: To do everything in our power to create in Millikin a constantly increasing spirit of co-operation between student body and faculty to the end that only the strongest inducements can take an instructor from us.

The means are as effective as they are various. We need only to recognize the fact that the gratitude of an institution into which one puts the best that he has is the most encouraging experience it is given one to know, to appreciate the importance of our opportunity and task in the days and months to come.

We would this moment, Dr. Galloway, catch your spirit of devotion to the highest and best. We would dedicate ourselves this hour to the loftiest aims and resolves which can come to a united student body.

—W. C.

"True breeding must depend on natural grace,
Not artificial airs; on truth, not on its spurious
counterfeit."—EDA TENISON.

DEBATE PEP MEETING

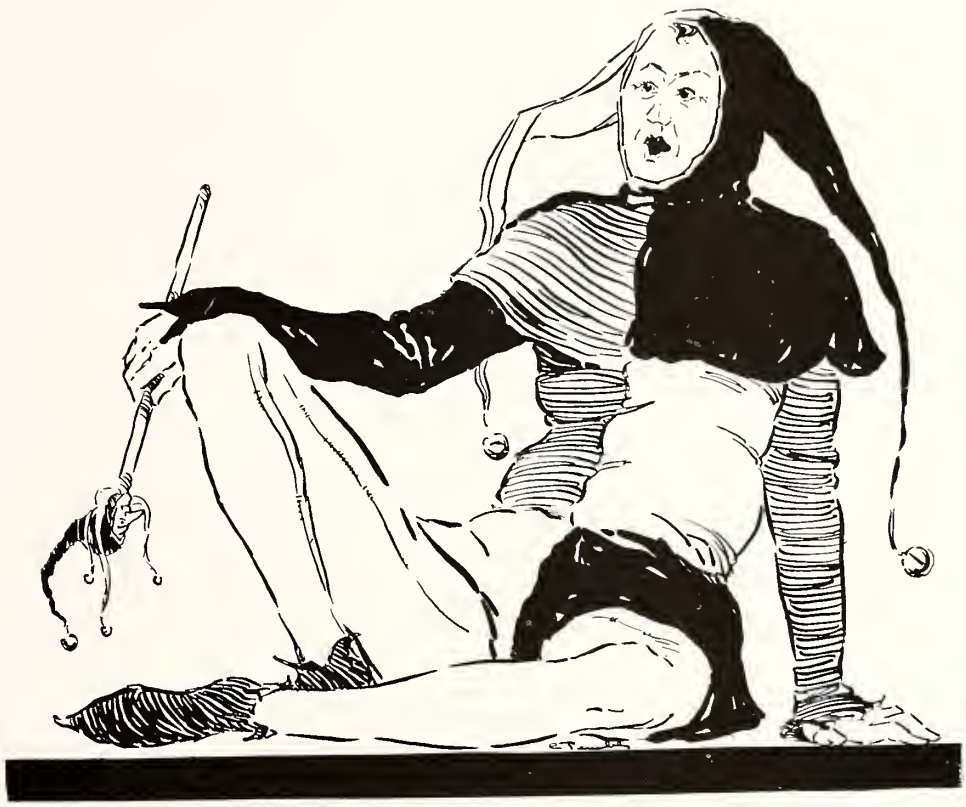
At the reg'lar board meetin' on last Friday evenin' we wuz grately entertained by a speakin' and singin' bee, given by our scholars and a certain member of our board, on the subject of *Pre-Par-Ed-Ness.* Wilbur, one of our scholars father delivered a masterly oration on *Dee-Bate.* Sez 'ee, "My boy Wilbur" (an' Wilbur wuz a settin' on the plat form right in plain sight) "has got to dee-bate. Nothin' is worth while but dee-bate. An' my boy Wilbur is strong for this 'ere pre-paredness. Folks sez to me what they shall dee-bate. Sez I, I don't care what you dee-bate. Dee-bate anything, only jes' dee-bate."

An' I tell you right now, I wuz proud to be the teacher of that there skule on las' Friday. My skule was a goin' to Debate, and I wuz there for that purpose. I tell yuh, our board member made us a reel speech on that evenin' too. Their war'n't nothin' swell or stuck up about it—nothin' high falootin,' just a plain speech with plenty of gesters. Sez 'ee, "I'm proud to be a board member of this 'ere skule. I allus was strong fer debatin', and specially wimmen's debatin', and now we've got it. One of our debaters is a—Woman. Two men, one woman—my idea of a reel debate."

An' speakin' of Pre-paredness, we sure had some reel military drillin' that day. Wilbur an' Eda done it. They walked straight, walked slaunchwise, walked one together, walked two together, (you should 'a' seen Wilbur's pa!) come up single, then double,—an' it wuz nobly did. An' then those tabloos, too. Those poor Seniors;—but our president, President Trayler allus wuz obstinate, a likin' to have everything his own way. That was a habit of hisen. An' seems like the Seniors don't like speeches on small-pox. An' as fer patriotic hymns,—I jes' felt sorry for William that day. He's a good boy,—I like his singin'. Him and Lena looks nice a singin' together.

An' Eloise's speech wuz a corker. I thought our board member wuz goin' to split hisself. O' coarse, I had to tell her twict where she fergot, but I wuz there for that purpose. An' those songs by the skule wuz grate. My! how they jes' set me all a-tingle—Wilbur's father too. I tell you, I wuz proud to be the teacher of that 'ere skule.

"A little maiden in her flower
Is worth a hundred coat of arms."—HENRIETTA GRAYBILL.



·J·O·K·E·S·

The Pun is Mightier Than The Sword

Prof. Seldomridge to Marie Hays, in Expression class: "You're like a 'Ford' on a cold day—hard to start."

* * *

Dr. Tyler in Biology 6: "Mr. Irwin, you may report on 'Lemons'."
Laughter from class.
Dr. T.: "I just thot that would raise a laugh, but it is really a very practical subject."

* * *

Freshman girl to Editor: "Oh, who is that yellow-haired man with glasses in the Millidek office?"

* * *

Bessie Fuller, reading from an old autograph album: "No knife can cut our love in two."
Arminda J.: "Why don't you try a *case* knife?"

* * *

Irwin (explaining the mechanism of the eye): "The image formed depends upon the rays—"
Prof: "No; it doesn't make any difference who raised you. The raising has nothing to do with it."

* * *

Dr. Smith: "Just think that the savage had no watch by which to tell the time of day. Why, we think that we couldn't get along without one. We swear by it—and sometimes at it. But of course the savage did not need to know what time it was. He didn't have to get up at six o'clock, he didn't have to attend eight o'clock classes, he didn't have to quit dancing at ten-thirty."

* * *

Dr. Galloway in Biology 5: "Food in the digestive tract is not in the body."
Hazel Martin: "Well, I'd call it a starter."

* * *

Douglass: "A young lady rushed madly up to me,—but I had to refuse her."

* * *

Miss Conant: "Mr. Casey, my dear child, you must take out your gum."
Casey: "I know, Miss Conant, but you know it was a present to me."

* * *

Casey in English 13: "Does the light hurt any one's eyes?"
M. B. Price: "Not all we get in here doesn't."

* * *

Dr. Tyler (in Biology): "The hour is about to expire."
Bert Lawson, Hortense Morrow: "So am I."

* * *

Scene—Elevator in Powers Building.
Cast of Characters—Nine members of Millidek Board on way to Van Deventer's Studio.
Dialog:
Douglass: "This is a pretty large board to be in one elevator."
Graybill: "Yes, an eighteen-foot board.

"A good stout plague amongst us."—SMALLPOX.

Dr. Galloway: "Name a fish that can make a noise."
Bliss Irwin: "Frog."

* * *

Louise Bradford: "I got an anonymous letter today."
Eloise Ayres: "Oh! Who from?"

* * *

Ethel Rourke: "Louise, what was that funny thing Eloise said about your unanimous letter?"

* * *

Dr. Smith: "You remember when you were small how you used to sing Sunday School songs. See what it has made of me!"

* * *

Paul Hudson: "What are those white things in your head that bite? Teeth!"
Shirley K., scratching her head: "I don't get that."

* * *

"I observe that you have recently started to school at Wesleyan."
"Who told you that?"
"Nobody; but I notice that you blush whenever anyone asks where you are going to school."

* * *

Father: "You had the car out rather late last night, son; what delayed you?"
Floyd Yockey: "Had a blowout, dad."
Father: "Tire or restaurant?"

* * *

Dr. Galloway: "How does the lymph get circulated thru the body?"
Bliss Irwin: "Oh, it limps around."

* * *

Wann: "We will have a cross country run this spring."
Shurtz: "Will that be indoor or outdoor?"

* * *

Mr. Dyer: "Have you been vaccinated?"
Swede Swanson: "Yes; I was vaccinated St. Patrick's Day."
Mr. Dyer: "That was a green thing to do!"

* * *

FRESHMAN LOGIC

*A Ford is better than nothing.
Nothing is better than Heaven.
A Ford is better than Heaven.
*Logic is all right, but the first statement requires proof.—D. McC.

* * *

IN JUNIOR ENGLISH

Bessie Fruit (when asked what her favorite lines on a certain page were, reads): "Yet I, born under a propitious star, have found the bright ideal of my dreams."

* * *

He: "Have you read 'Freckles'?"
Helen W.: "Oh, no; that's only my veil."

"The monument of vanished minds."—MILLIDEK.

FRESHMAN ARGUMENTATION

Nothing is better than wisdom.
Gold is better than nothing.
Therefore, gold is better than wisdom.

* * *

Parkhill (phoning doctor for Hart): "The doctor is not in?—When he comes in, will you tell him that Mr. Hart feels better today, and wants to know whether he must stay in bed?—Our number? Oh—148 Bell."

* * *

Freshman—Grassy.
Sophomore—Sassy.
Junior—Brassy.
Senior—Classy.

* * *

Dr. Galloway (in Biology): "This semester we will study Martin's "Human Body."
Hazel M.: "Why, Dr. Galloway!"

* * *

Dr. Taylor (in Chapel): "The Currant Club will meet this afternoon."
What about forming a Prune Society?

* * *

IN JUNIOR ENGLISH

Miss Conant (after reading a selection from Longfellow): "What do you think of him, Bessie?"
Bessie: "Of whom? Longfellow?"

* * *

Harris: "Have you read that article in Squibners?"

* * *

Leek: "I worked five hours on the skeleton of this theme."
Bailey: "That's right; bone away."

* * *

Tait: "There's a fly on those potatoes."
Bailey (who was passing the potatoes): "Well, I can't hand you the potatoes on the fly."

* * *

Miss Conant: "This poem, now, 'A Woman's Last Word,' Mr. Casey, what does this mean to you?"
Casey: "Well, I must confess it has but a very shallow meaning for me."
Miss Conant: "Yes, yes, I can see how that would be, but you must learn it and you will appreciate it in later years."

* * *

Hardendorf, on a bridge rescues Lydia Weber by pulling her off on the very small projection at the side just as a train whizzes by.
She: "Thank you for saving my life."
He: "Don't mention the trifle."

* * *

Elsie Brawner, in Orlandian, addressing the president: "Now, Mr. Houghton, I have no designs upon the president."

"*At every interview their route the same.*"—Miss McCaslin-Miss Wood.

FAMOUS PEOPLE IN HISTORY

Napoleon Bonepart—Lucile Busbey, Napoleon; Elinor Mills, the Bonypart.

Jehosophat (Gee-how-so-fat)—Willie Casey.

The Lilliputian (Lilly-push-in)—Carrie Kellogg.

Appius Claudius (Happy as Claudius)—Eda Tenison.

* * *

First Speaker: "Mr. Kayward is here this morning," etc.

Second Speaker: "Mr. Coward will speak at the church tonight," etc.

Third Speaker: "Mr. Cowward will address the student body tomorrow," etc.

Mr. Caward heaves a sigh of relief as three bells ring.

* * *

Freshman girl to Mary Grant: "Oh, I knew that girl; she went over to Illinois to the Cadet Hop."

Mary G.: "Oh did she? I thot she went to the Co-hop."

* * *

Junior: "Didn't you ever see those cold air ducts over at school?"

Freshie: "No, but some day I'm going to get myself a gun and go hunting for them."

* * *

Paul Moore (after reading the list of sorority pledges): "I wonder how many Aston Hall got?"

* * *

Punk: "Are you fond of rice?"

Nell T.: "This is so sudden."

* * *

First Senior: "Does he tell old jokes?"

Second Senior: "Worse; he tells original ones."

* * *

A Certain Junior: "I want a husband that will be easily pleased."

Another Junior: "Don't worry; that's the kind you'll get."

* * *

Freshie: "Don't that girl look like Helen Brown?"

Soph: "Say! you're color blind."

* * *

Inquisitive Senior: "Are Miss Bradford and Miss Corzine in the Senior play?"

Seldy: "No; we must have more than two people on the stage at one time."

* * *

INTER-FRATERNITY GORMANDIZING CONTEST

ENTRIES

	Singles	*Doubles*
K Δ X	Catlin	Meyers Killebrew
T K E	Querry	Querry Monroe
Σ A E	McGowan	Ford Kile

"Our trusty friend, unless I be deceived."—HYLA JOHNSON.

Editor-in-Chief (in Millidek Board meeting): "We want all organization pictures uniform."

Art Editor: "What sort of uniform would you suggest?"

* * *

Prof: "The bells are out of order this morning."

Junior: "Well, today is Home Coming and we want the old 'grads' to recognize the place."

* * *

Paul Moore: "Where's the butter?"

Bailey: "I think it must be in the pound."

* * *

CONCERNING FACULTY SNAPSHOTS

Camera Editor: "Will these pictures have to be very plain?"

Editor-in-Chief: "Most of them will, from necessity."

* * *

Dr. Rouse (dictating notes on feeling): "We hate this particular man, or have a feeling of tenderness (class expectant)—for this particular young bird (class shouts). Dr. Rouse, after explaining his meaning, finishes with: "But I see very well *your* point!"

* * *

Dr. Kellogg, repeating frequently "merken sie," to fill up space, is interrupted by conscientious new student with: "What do you mean by 'American C' between your sentences?"

* * *

Dr. Rouse, in Psychology room, 8 A. M., temperature 60° F.: "I don't want you people to stay here at the risk of taking cold, so if any of you know of a *warmer* place, just feel at liberty to go there any time." (Laughter)—"That is, if you want to."

* * *

Student (in Book Store telephoning to Miss Conant): "O, I wish we could see thru the phone."

Miss Conant: "O, I don't. My 'phone is in my room!"

* * *

Dr. Rouse: "The little boys on the playground were so bothersome that the instructor was forced to meet them in an encounter—a very violent encounter, I should say."

* * *

Heard in spring of 1915: Mr. Bohl: "There was once a crisis in my life as to whether to build a house or buy a boat. I bought the boat!"

We wonder if he has changed his views.

* * *

Prof. Mills: "Was the 'Flower of Puritanism' a desirable type of flower as it has come to influence the whole race? Or is it practically a weed, Mr. Long?"

Fred Long: "I think it's both—a sunflower, perhaps."

* * *

S. Wilhoit: "What is Cox over at school this year? Something big, isn't he?"

Louise Parks: "Yes; a Sophomore."

"News is your food, and you enough provide,
Both for yourselves, and all the world beside."

—JUDIE SHURTZ-SAMMIE TUCKER.

Mr. Douglass, in Millidek meeting: "I thought,—well, I was going to say,—well, that's even better than I thought—"

Helen Stevenson: "Is it possible?"

* * *

A list of subjects for popular vote by the students was being discussed in Millidek meeting. Among those suggested were "Prettiest Girl," "Best Liked Faculty Member," "Fussiest Fusser," "Fussiest Fussee." After the latter, Bessie Fruit modestly remarked: "I'm afraid the *faculty* won't approve of *that*."

* * *

Treva Million: "Mr. Head, these lights don't burn."

Mr. Head: "You're getting to be just like the girls over at Aston Hall. They say the bells don't ring, and I go over and squeeze them, and then they're all right."

* * *

Mr. Hart (in charge of Chapel exercises for a Greater Millikin): "Mr. Olds, will you sing your selection, anyway,—since this is the day for special music?"

Prof. Olds: "Who talks?"

C. Hart: "Judson Shurtz and Louise Bradford."

Prof. Olds: "The music is entirely sacred; so we'd better dispense with it this morning."

* * *

Miss McCaslin (in proving how people's characteristics are shown by their features): "Why, there are some people's mouths that you just can't miss!"

* * *

Sabra Wilhoit (intensely interested in watching a Millikin man tackle a Normal man and miss him): "Wouldn't you be horribly disappointed if you didn't get the man you started out after?"

* * *

Miss Conant: "Mr. Shurtz, you read the part of Mephistopheles, the devil,—you do that so well."

* * *

Dr. Galloway, after the third bell,—calling the roll: "This class is very slow to react to the sound stimulation."

* * *

Miss Dale to Mr. Benson, in German: "Have you had any trouble with this paragraph?"

Mr. Benson: "Not yet."

* * *

President Taylor, after urging students to give all the old graduates and former students a most cordial welcome for Home Coming: "And just one word more; I wish that during the next few days you would be particularly careful about locking your lockers when you have valuables in them."

* * *

Mr. Lee (conducting a Seminar in Biology with Miss Martin): "If nobody has anything more on his mind, Miss Martin will take up the subject."

* * *

Miss Conant: "Mr. Coleridge went up to see Mr. Wordsworth quite often. He didn't take his wife because,—well, he just wasn't businesslike, —he didn't take responsibilities."

"Only silence suiteth best."—GLADYS WILLIAMS.

Mr. Jacobsen, in Philosophy: "He did this and got everyone sore at him—"

Dr. Rouse: "And could you say that in a little better way?"

Mr. Jacobsen: "He got people angry with him."

Dr. Rouse: "Yes,–that is, he incurred their very serious displeasure."

* * *

Mr. Douglass, in Chapel: "I should like to see immediately after Chapel, Lisle Brown, George Walraven, Corwin Querry, Floyd Miller,—and one other thing—"

* * *

Martha Redmon, in Orlandian, deploring the fact that so few had tried out for the Inter-Society Contest: "Why, I learned with *horror* yesterday, that Louise Bradford was the only one trying out for the reading."

* * *

Miss Conant: "When you think of McPherson, now, what do you think of?"

Class: "Ossian."

Miss Conant: "And when you think of "Ossian," what do you think of?"

Judson Shurtz: "McPherson!"

* * *

Dr. Galloway, discussing whether the world about us is real or imagined, concludes with the surprisingly sound logic of: "But this I *do* know, the people who do not dodge brick bats as though they were real, get in lots of trouble."

* * *

Samuel Tucker, translating German: "And she took the baby walking in the baby buggy."

* * *

Miss Conant: "Since I've read Burns, it seems as if I'm more sympathetic with people who don't live quite as perfect a life as I do."

* * *

Grace Pinnell (conducting a Seminar in Biology): "There are some insects that can't be drowned in water; in fact, can hardly be killed in any way, except by drowning them in a certain kind of oil."

Hazel Martin: "What kind of oil did you say that was?"

* * *

Dr. Rouse to SENIOR class in Philosophy: "This next word is a pretty hard one; perhaps you hadn't better take it down. I don't like to trouble you with such a difficult name—you might just write down Kant Philosophy."

"Bill" Casey: "What did you say that first word was, Dr. Rouse?"

Dr. Rouse: "I'd rather you wouldn't take it—it's Transcendentalism."

* * *

Mr. High (in Biol.): "I don't think it's so hard for squirrels and that kind of animals to get their food—it's usually right at hand."

Does he mean there are plenty of nuts?

* * *

Lorena Gordon: "Why even before I could talk, I'd say, 'Mamma, take that cat away'." (Precocious child!)

"A little maid too bright and fair,
Too strongly lovely for surprise."—MARGUERITE SHAFER.

Dr. Galloway: "Why is it you can't swallow three or four times with nothing in your mouth?"
Lisle B.: "You can't swallow without priming."

* * *

Gail Frede to Geraldine Gushard, on way to gym: "My goodness, Geraldine, you look awful with your hair pasted down like that!"
Five second later, on entering gym—Merle Millikin: "Why Geraldine, you look just like Gail Frede with your hair that way!"

* * *

Man: "Where were you vaccinated?"
Florence N.: "At home!"

* * *

Gail Frede, reading a story written by Charlotte Kerney: "Why, that's not half as bad as some of the junk I have been reading."

* * *

Shirley K.: "What do you think of 'Antony and Cleopatra'?"
Eloise A.: "Oh, who is Cleopatra; is she a new girl?"

* * *

Mr. Dyer: "Paul Swanson looks real innocent when he's dressed up."

* * *

Charles Lee, in Junior class meeting: "No; I am not in favor of a date book. My affections are already centered; at least, I hope they are by this time!"

* * *

A COLLEGE EDUCATION

Registration
Matriculation
Proclamation
Initiation
Inundation
Transformation
Concentration
Admiration
Flirtation
Conversation
Invitation
Acceptation
Fascination
Procrastination
Aspiration
Vibration
Infatuation
Conflagration
Determination
Declaration
Osculation
Palpitation
Confederation
Graduation
Solemnization.

"The direful art
To taint with deadly scars."—VACCINATION.

Z. T. A. Matron, interviewing prospective maid: "Yes, this is a young ladies' sorority house."

Maid (after a few moments' conversation): "What kind of a house did you say this was? A young ladies' romping house?"

* * *

SENIOR "MAN-OF-WAR"

Pilot—Willie Casey.
Mates—Curtis Douglass, Eda Tenison.
The Hull!!—E. Judson Shurtz.
The Stern (?)—Wilbur Ellison.
Fore Yard—Committee Room.
Main Yard—Chapel Seats, 1-47, Sec. A.
Fore Rigging—Junior middies.
Starboard Quarter—D. S. rooms, Friday noons.
Main Mast—Louise Bradford.
Main Braces—Leah Fullenwider, Rowena Hudson.
Fore-royal Shroud—Caps and gowns.
Fore-truck—Books, Profs, Exams.
Main Truck and Pennant—Position and Diploma.

Passed by the Naturally Bored Offenders!

"For thy sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die."—ROLAND TEAGUE.

CALENDAR—APRIL

APRIL 1. April Fool!

APRIL 2. S. A. E. Morning German.

APRIL 3. Easter Vacation.

APRIL 5. People in Decatur are asked to contribute to a fund for the ten-cent orchestra concerts. If 30 cents or more are contributed, the donor is given a season ticket for the concerts. Roscoe Ford gets generous and contributes 31 cents.

APRIL 7. Punk Miller goes shopping in search of a paper vest to wear with his dress suit. Is he trying to save on his laundry bill?

APRIL 9. Delta Delta Delta Annual.

APRIL 12. Charles Lee makes a speech in chapel and seems to have plenty of handkerchiefs.

APRIL 13. Leo Bailey takes a girl to the Empress. When they get off the car he grabs the girl's arm in great haste and starts across the street, when about half way over he discovers that he has—a colored lady!

APRIL 17. George Jacobsen takes a girl to Sam's. They come out with a five-cent check. Did the girl get a soda with two straws, or did George have a glass of water?

"I courted fame but as a spur to brave and honest deeds."—LEO GRAYBILL.

APRIL 20. Risley goes on a rampage in math class. After the storm he said, "Now I guess you have a nickel's worth of your tuition!" Grace Boyd, in a small voice, "Please, sir, I'd rather have my nickel."

APRIL 21. Freshman Tea.

APRIL 22. Men's Glee Club Home Concert.

APRIL 23. Junior-Senior Banquet. A "ripping" time!

APRIL 25. Ken High and Gibby have a glass of water at Sam's.

APRIL 27. Decaturian election.

APRIL 28. Helen Miller crowned Dandelion Queen.

APRIL 29. Dr. Rouse sits on the floor.

"He hath a tear for pity and a hand
Open as day for melting Charity."—DR. KELLOGG.

MAY

MAY 2. Florence North goes to church all dolled up in white. A belated April shower forces her to stop, on her way home, and borrow the Z. T. A. overshoes to keep out of the mud.

MAY 3. S. A. E.'s have strawberry shortcake for dinner.

MAY 4. Prexy reports that campustry classes are getting along beautifully, and everyone seems interested in the subject.

MAY 7. May Festival begins.

MAY 8. Minneapolis Symphony Concert.

MAY 10. Delta Delta Delta cat expires in the Biology lab. Deep mourning!

MAY 14. Ball game with Wesleyan. Gyp McDavid gets the buttons on his coat sleeve caught in Merle Ricketts' hair! Help!!

MAY 28. Coburn Players.

"Folks that's afeared to fail, are sure o' failin'."—CHARLOTTE KERNEY.

JUNE

JUNE 1. Senior Cut Day.

JUNE 2. Six freshmen lads are seen forcing Hershey bars on Miss McCaslin. Will they be excused from exams?

JUNE 4. Pre-exam study begins.

JUNE 8. Exams!

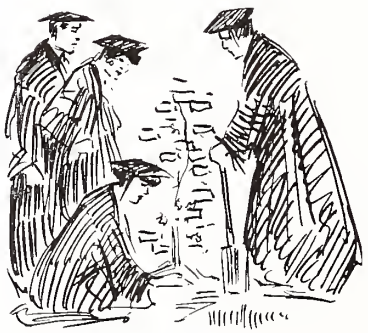
JUNE 9. Exams!!

JUNE 10. Exams!!!

JUNE 11. Exams!!!!

JUNE 12. Excelsior!
Annual Exhibit.

JUNE 13. Baccalaureate Sermon.



JUNE 14. Class Day.

JUNE 15. Commencement Day!

"The round little flower of a face that exults in the sunshine of shadowless days."—LUCY MCWHERTER.

SEPTEMBER

SEPT. 13.

Dear Mirandy: Henery and me arrived here early this A. M. We went out there to that there school and Henery did something they call matriculated. I never did see the beat of the way the fellers treated Henery. They wus all time a asking us to eat here and there. I'll write you more tomorry.

SEPT. 14.

Dear Mirandy: I just hear tell that a girl got locked up in her room over to the Ladies' Hall or whatever it is. The Janitor had to pull her out. I seen a picture of the way she was a acting and here it is.

I just wanted to tell you about how nice the young ladies are here to the new girls. I just think our Susie had better come here to school along with Henery. They tuk 'em on a hike or a walk out they called it, and I jist thought I'd go along. I never did get so chewed up by mosquitoes and scratched with burrs. Old Possum Creek ain't a circumstance to that there woods we went thru.

SEPT. 16.

Dear Mirandy: They sure do treat the people nice here. Tonight they had a sociable over to the school house and Henery and me went over. The Christian clubs or something like that give the party and me and Henery got interduced to a lot of the girls and boys. I think I'll stay here for a couple of weeks so Henery won't get lonesome. He was always so fond of his Pa, you know.

SEPT. 17.

Dear Mirandy: I seen in the paper that a club called Zeta Tau Alpha wus to give a dance this evening. Our Henery ain't going.

"A lavish day! One day with life and heart!"—SENIOR CUT DAY.

SEPT. 18.

I'll just continue this letter by telling you about a girl out at Henery's school that wus to town today. They call her Florence North and ez I wuz a-comin' out of Spotts' I seen her a-goin' in thar and she said somethin' about gittin' a Milk Shake Float. They say that a club called Pi Beta Phi had a party and went ridin' in automobiles and then the Alpha Chi Club had a Indian luncheon. Now, do you suppose they had Indians there? I read it in the paper, but I didn't see anything about them Indians.

Them Tri Delta Club girls had a dance. I never seen the like o' the way these young folks go to sociables. I guess Henery will have a good time.

SEPT. 21.

Dear Mirandy: The man they call Prexy got up and give a speech this morning about hair-cutting. Henery's hair does need it, I guess. This afternoon I went out to see Henery at the school house and I seen that J. Blair Tait that lived near us oncet. You remember his curly hair. Wal, them freshmen fellers hed shaved his head and he looked like a jail bird. Here is a picture I drawed of him.

SEPT. 22.

Dear Mirandy: That there man named Rouse that teaches our Henery is always a-movin' the furniture in his class room, and this morning he moved it again, Henery said.

SEPT. 23.

Henery went to class meeting today. They all went to class meetings. I guess it is some kind of a different meeting frum usual for such a yelling I never heard before in my life after those freshmen cum out of their meeting. It's most remarkable how that Prexy man loves the president of the 4th year class.

"That peaceful face wherein all past distress
Had melted into perfect loveliness."—VIRGINIA BOWYER.

SEPT. 24.

Dear Mirandy: I wuz out to Henery's school today and I seen some more fellers with their hair cut like that Tait boy's wuz. And I seen Prosecuting Attorney Casey take the oath of office at the Orlandian literary society meetin'.

SEPT. 25.

Dear Mirandy: Today I wuz out at the chapel service and they give sweaters to sum of the boys. Joe Catlin, they called him, and some others, got two or three apiece. Our Henery didn't git one. They do say them Zeta girls are having a luncheon today. Our Henery et over with another boy today.

SEPT. 27.

Dear Mirandy: Our Henery had a date with some girl tonight. I tell you that there boy is just stepping right out, just like some faculty people we met comin' out of the Empress theater last night.

SEPT. 30.

Dear Mirandy: Henery says that he thinks I kin come home any time now, so you kin be lookin' fer me. Today I wuz in a class they call English 15 and that Miss McCaslin says when she was talking about judging personality, whatever it is: "There are certain kinds of mouths that you can't miss." They all laughed, so I thought you'd like to here about it.

"Life is too short for mean anxieties."—FLORENCE NORTH.

OCTOBER

Oct. 1.

Dear Mirandy: I guess I'll stay here for a spell longer. Henery don't seem lonesome, but I'm having a good time. I heerd over at the school house that that S. A. E. Club was having a dance. I don't believe I'll go tho, fer they don't dance the quadrilles here, so Henery says.

Oct. 2.

I'll just add a little onto this letter. Henery's school played football with some other school today. I recollect now, it was Washington University in St. Louis. I read in the paper that the sororities,—thet's those clubs I bin a-tellin' you about,—wuz given dinners fer their pledges tonight, whatever they be.

Oct. 5.

Dear Mirandy: I went with Henery to a party they hed in the Gymnasium tonight and sich a time I never did see. Everybody was a-playing drop the handkerchief and sich games. Henery said he hed a reel good time and seen a couple of girls he liked reel well.

Oct. 8.

Dear Mirandy: Today they hed a Bean Feed at the Men's Christian Club and law I never did see sich a load o' beans in my life. I jist et and et.

"He is broad and honest,
Breathing an easy gladness."—Ralph Goltra.

Oct. 9.

I jist thought I'd wait until that ther game with Normal cum off to finish this letter. I went out by myself fer Henery tuk some girl. I never seen sich yellin' in all my life. I'm a-goin' to stay fer that there game they call Decatur-Millikin Day.

Oct. 11.

Dear Mirandy: Them seniors at Henery's school hed a wiener roast out in the country tonight. They asked me to go but they didn't ask Henery, so I stayed home and me and Henery went to the Picture Show. It was reel good.

Oct. 12.

Dear Mirandy: Today they had their Sophomore and Freshman contest and such a fight I never did see. Our Henery wuz in every single showin'. I seen a funny thing this afternoon at that there contest. That there Florence North, the one that went into Spotts, well she just set there a-tattin' to beat the cars. It jist made me think o' you at Chautauquay last summer. Here is a picture of the way she looked.

Oct. 15.

Dear Mirandy: I ain't writ to you fer quite a spell but I bin so busy helpin' Henery with his lessons. I seen in the paper that that there Mills girl and that Walker feller git married tonight. I'm a-goin' out to Henery's school tomorrow and if anything happens I'll write it in this letter.

"Political reputations are made by saying what you think, and they are kept by saying what you don't think."

Oct. 16.

Today was that there Prexy's birthday and that there long skinny Casey man give him a bunch o' flowers. It looked real funny that thar Casey feller looks like a bean-pole beside that thar Prexy man.

Henery's school played football again but the game wuz at Alton.

Oct. 22.

Dear Mirandy: I jist been so busy going to the Empress with Henery and some of his friends thet I ain't writ you at all. Tonight me and Henery went to a sociable at the Pi Beta Phi Club house. It was reel nice and they give us all a little book fer a souvenir.

Oct. 23.

Dear Mirandy: I stayed fer the Decatur-Millikin day and law me! I never seen the like. They had a parade and more yelling than ever at the game. This here football is so rough I'm glad our Henery don't play. I'm a-goin' to stay over fer a party they have here and then I'm a-comin' home.

Oct. 29.

Dear Mirandy: This here is the last letter I'll write you, fer I'm comin' home tomorrow. There wuz a party tonight, a Halowe'en sociable over to Henery's school and Henery dressed up funny and we went over. It wuz real laughable like and they had real good cider to drink.

Well, Mirandy, good-bye. I'll see you soon.

Your Husband, Hiram.

"Patience and time
Bring us all opportunities: we need
But watch and wait."—Wednesday Chapel Committee.

NOVEMBER

Nov. 1. Seniors begin practicing for the Senior Home Coming Play.

Nov. 2. Aston Hall girls report beans for breakfast, beans for dinner, beans for supper time.

Nov. 3. Miss Skinner thought she smelled the beans burning up in the D. S. lab. and left chapel hurriedly.

Nov. 4. "John Montgomery
While hunting a book
Searched all around
In a quiet nook;
Pulled one out
With all his might,
Spilled a shelf on himself
And caused quite a fright."

Nov.5. "Rowena and Lorena with their beautiful locks
Decided to give all the school folks some shocks,
So they started in using a tonic today
To make their locks longer and keep gray away."

Nov. 6. The curfew tolls the knell of parting day
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea;
And still poor Punk is searching Aston Hall
And crawling all around on bended knee.
The Sig Alph pin—where is it now?
In some unwary moment was it given
To one fair maid of Aston or was't lost?
Perhaps it's only died and gone to heaven.
The scandal's out. He's wearing it no more;
Some said that it was underneath her waist.
Hard luck! We've found the truth out finally—
He has it back. It didn't suit her taste.
Aston Hall Reception.

"All callings want their proper 'prentice time."—CHEER UP GRADS!

Nov. 8. Now the Seniors used to think that they
Were privileged sort of things,
And they ought to be respected for
The dignity it brings;
But when Roland M. and Little File
Came strolling in today
It quite upset their feelings and
Broke up the meeting gay.

Nov. 9. Our Prexy thinks bandits with burglar's tools are coming, so tells us to lock up our jewels.

Nov. 10. U. S. Marine Band,
Victrola Music in Chapel.
We didn't raise Doc Rouse to be a soldier;
We brought him here to teach us Ed & Psych.
But we see him march away
When he hears Victrolas play.
Oh, we didn't raise Doc Rouse to be a soldier.

Nov. 12. Senior Play for Home Coming.

Nov. 13. Home Coming Day. We have a bonfire anyway.

"Contact with friends is naught except a list of interviews."—WM. CASEY.

Nov. 15. Wilfred Miller gets lost on the second floor of Aston Hall while looking for his lady-love.

Nov. 17. Hortense Morrow goes to faculty meeting and thinks she is attending Millidek Board meeting.

Nov. 19. A maiden fair of great renown
Journeyed away to Eureka town.
Do you think by friends she was forgot?
She most decidedly was not,
For letters followed by the score,
To Miss Leah F. came cards galore.
And the postman cried, "Send her away,
Or my Uncle Sam must increase my pay.
Pan Hellenic Dance.

Nov. 20 Zeta Tau Alpha Dance.

Nov. 21. "Home Sweet Home" sung in Chapel.

Nov. 23. B. Fay Mills talks in chapel. Everybody learns to sing a hymn.

Nov. 24. Thanksgiving vacation begins.

"Her moods, good lack, they pass like showers."—ESTHER STAMETS.

DECEMBER

DEC. 1. High Honor students announced.
Silver Keys awarded.

DEC. 2. Jacobsen-Dunne wedding.

Seniors have a jubilee because Prexy announces "No theses."

DEC. 3. First Senior Luncheon.
Junior Class plays school at Dr. Galloway's.

DEC. 4. Pi Mu Theta pledge dance.

DEC. 5. Eda Tenison drops collection plate at First Presbyterian Church.

D53. 6. Pi Mu Thetas meet at Delta Delta Delta house.

DEC. 7. Patriotic songs in chapel
Senior Taffy Pull. Rowena Hudson sits on plate of taffy.

DEC. 8. Football Banquet in the Gym. Service at intervals of ten minutes after eight o'clock.

"The little mite thinks itself the whole cheese."—HELEN BARRICKLOW.

DEC. 9. Seniors appear for the first time in their caps and gowns.
Junior Tea. Whipped cream delayed.

DEC. 10. Inter-society Contest. Record-breaking crowd consisting of Prexy, four judges, one Orlandian and a Philo.

DEC. 11. Z. T. A. Dance.
Delta Delta Delta Pledge Dance.

DEC. 13. Prexy entertains the Seniors at a record-breaking party. He sits down on his Tetrazzini record. Leo takes ten girls. Count 'em.

DEC. 14. French Club party.
Dr. Rouse explains to his class that he has the grippe.

DEC. 16. Delta Delta Delta Tea.

DEC. 17. Alpha Chi Omega Newsy Party.
University of Illinois game.

DEC. 18. Christmas vacation. Merry Christmas.

"He that will not live by toil
Has no right on English soil.—PROFESSOR RISLEY.

JANUARY

JAN. 4. Classes begin.
Student Directory for 1915-16 appears. "All academy students see Prof. James."
Everybody has had the "la grippe."

JAN. 5. Wabash game.

JAN. 6. Pi Mu Theta Banquet.

JAN. 7. S. A. E. pledge dance.
Alpha Chi Omega pledge dance.

JAN. 8. Tau Kappa Epsilon dance.

JAN. 9. Prof. Smith dismisses class before second bell rings. His students are thinking of giving him a gold medal.

JAN. 10. Pi Mu Theta meeting.

JAN. 11. First Y. W. C. A. luncheon.

JAN. 12. Millideks on sale. "Buy a 1916 Millidek."

JAN. 13. Marie Caslova recital.
Sophomore Tea—cream delayed.
Dyer celebrates his birthday—age 40.

"It is no novelty for innocence to be suspected, but a privilege."
—KATHRYN KYDE.

JAN. 14. S. A. E. reception.
Paul Hudson and Elizabeth Galloway are together in the library.

JAN. 15. Normal-Millikin game.

JAN. 16. Prexy announces that the bells are ringing regularly. We always thought Prexy was an honest man.

JAN. 18. A clean towel appears in men's locker room. One man is overcome by emotion.

JAN. 19. Paul Hudson and Elizabeth Galloway are together in the corridor.

JAN. 19. E. Galloway and Paul Hudson get a drink together at the fountain.

JAN. 20. K. D. X. tea.

JAN. 21. Eda Tenison and Doug are together in library.

JAN. 22. Seniors root at class games.

JAN. 23. E. G. and P. H. together in library.

JAN. 25. Exams begin.

JAN. 26. E. G. and P. H. walking in corridors.

"I dread no toil; toil is the true knight's (night's) pastime."
—HALVOR LEEK.

JAN. 28. Millikin-Illinois College game.

JAN. 29. K. D. X. dance.

JAN. 31. Registration day.

FEBRUARY

We are indebted to the Boody Bugle for the following items of J. M. U. happenings.

Special Associated Press Despatches to the Boody Bugle.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 1, via Forsyth:

President Taylor of the J. M. U. is trying to introduce patriotism among his pupils by requiring them to sing "The Star Spangled Banner" several mornings a week in chapel.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 2, via Forsyth:

Professor Mayhew of the J. M. U. was out today looking for his shadow, it being ground hog day.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 4, via Knight's Station:

We are glad to report that Miss Henrietta Page and Miss Sabra Wilhoit are again able to be among us after a severe attack of the measles.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 5, via Clinton:

The Pi Mu Theta young ladies held a reception for the wives of their teachers. An enjoyable time was had, delicious refreshments being served at a late hour.

The Pi Beta Phi Club held a dance for their gentleman friends. The evening was spent in dancing and music. The guests all voted their hostesses jolly ones.

"Some folks seem glad even to draw their breath."—ARMINDA JONES.

The Z. T. A. fraternal organization held an open meeting in the form of a dance for the lads of the J. M. U. A good time was reported by all. Henery Corntossel who is attending the University reported a fine evening.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 7, via Forsyth:

The fast Millikin quintet of leather sphere shooters traveled a victory over the speedy Charleston Normalites in one of the most spectacular games of the season.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 11, via Forsyth:

On Friday night four of Millikin's ablest forensic speakers, including Miss Bradford, battled fiercely for the prize in debating offered by Dr. Brown.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 12, via Forsyth:

Abraham Lincoln's birthday was again celebrated at the University by flying the American flag.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 13, via Knight's Station:

On Monday night the Senior class turned out en masse for the final game of the class tournament. They marched with Sing Sing step and wildly cheered their comrades.

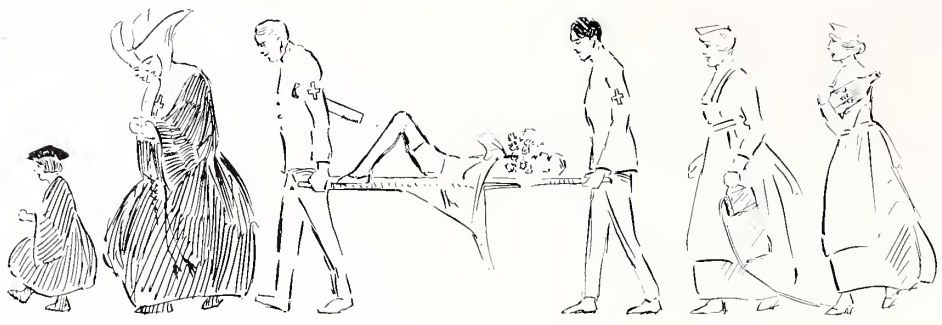
Decatur, Ill., Feb. 14, via Forsyth:

The young ladies of Aston Hall delightfully entertained with a valentine party.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 15, via Knight's Station:

Oscar Seagle, that silver throated nightingale, held an audience of Millikin students spellbound on Tuesday night.

"Arise with the lark, but avoid larks in the evening."
—DWIGHT ZIMMERMAN.



Decatur, Ill., Feb. 17, via Forsyth:

Revival services were held at the J. M. U. under the able direction of the Y. M. C. A. society.

Decatur, Feb. 18, via Forsyth:

The fast Millikin quintet again were victorious in a bloodthirsty battle with the Illinois College team.

Decatur, Feb. 19, via Forsyth:

The Kappa Delta Chi boys' club held its annual dancing sociable. After tripping the light fantastic toe for several hours the guests departed at an early hour, voting it the jolliest party of the season.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 21, via Forsyth:

On the evening of Monday, Feb. 21, the Millikin gym was the scene of bright gay festivities. The affair was in the nature of a charity ball for the purpose of buying suits for the Millikin band. A neat sum was realized.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 22, via Forsyth:

Millikin's social life reached its height when on Tuesday night all the classes and the academy turned out to pay their respects to the father of their country. Each class had a party and an enjoyable time was had by all.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 25, via Forsyth:

The school paper was edited by the young ladies of the Senior class and appeared today.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 26, via Forsyth:

The young ladies attaining high scholastic rank were entertained at a sumptuous banquet. Feasting and merry-making occupied the evening, thanks to the Panhellenic, who was the genial hostess of the evening.

"If you would have things come your way, go after them."
—RALPH HOUGHTON.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 27, via Forsyth:

The young ladies of the Delta Delta Delta rooming house entertained their mothers at an afternoon party. The afternoon passed all too rapidly and the mothers were young again in enjoying the games and music of the young folks.

MARCH

MARCH 1. Millikin defeats Blackburn.
Bessie Fuller descends the stairs.

MARCH 2. Eloise Jacobs' Recital.

MARCH 3, 4, 5—Basketball Tournament.

MARCH 6. Seniors decide on their class play.

MARCH 7. Seldy goes to New York.

MARCH 8. Prexy talks in chapel *again.*

MARCH 10. S. A. E. Annual. Notice the flower pin.

MARCH 11. S. A. E. Stag Banquet.

MARCH 12. Seldy returns from New York with a few new ideas.

MARCH 13. Seniors change their minds about the class play (again).

"Each thinks the world a moon and himself the man in it."
KIRBY, SUTHERD, AIRD,
HARDENDORF, LUCAS, RAFSNIDER.

MARCH 14. Poor Pussy. She didn't get her "Special Delivery."

MARCH 15. Rocky Ford gets the smallpox and beats it for home.

MARCH 16. Prexy scares the students with his great smallpox lecture.

MARCH 17. Tri-Collegiate Debate. Eda Tenison and Squib put on a show in chapel. Casey and Lena sing.

MARCH 18. Alpha Chi Annual. Johnnie Rouse forgets to go.

MARCH 19. Everybody vaccinated.

MARCH 20. Miss Conant declares her love for Mr. Casey. Look out, Casey, this is leap year!

MARCH 21. Sig Alphs quarantined for smallpox.

MARCH 22. Teague donates the flag to the cause of his suffering comrades.

MARCH 25. T. K. E. Annual.

MARCH 26. Ford tries to get the boys out of the trenches where they were suffering severely from exposure. His expedition fails for Prexy will not grant him an interview till he gets his passport from Commissioner Mattes.

MARCH 27. Dr. Smith has his hand on his watch.

MARCH 28. Alice Herron's recital. Flowers greatly appreciated.

"His heart and hand both open and both free."—KEN HIGH.

MARCH 29. Ken. Hi. works on Millidek notes. He is now suffering from the effect.

MARCH 30. Gail Frede, talking in her sleep, "There are several Millers."

MARCH 31. Pi Beta Phi Annual.
Eloise Ayres waits for the postman to the tune of "O Promise Me."

APRIL

APRIL 1. Zeta Tau Alpha Annual.

APRIL 3. Everett Kemp Reading.

APRIL 8. Fredarieka Green Recital.

APRIL 13. Home Concert of Men's Glee Club.

APRIL 15. Junior-Senior Banquet.

APRIL 18. Senior Play.

"God gave her power to soothe and bless,
And the calm strength of gentleness."—MISS SKINNER.

April 20. EXTRA!!! EXTRA!!!
Facing "de feet."
Cecil Koch meets his Waterloo in a pasture where he fights an eye-blackening duel. Oh fickle maiden! Oh impetuous youth!

April 27. Sylvia Fiske Recital.

May 1. Alpha Chi Omega Breakfast.

May 5. Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.

May 9. Reception for Senior Class.

May 12. Freshman-Sophomore Contest.

May 13. Delta Delta Delta Dance.

May 15. Girls' Glee Club Concert.

May 18. May Fete.

"An illustrious and venerable name."—Russell Micenheimer.

MAY 19. Senior Reception.

MAY 20. Kappa Delta Chi Dance.

MAY 25. Coburn Players.

MAY 26. Pi Beta Phi Dance.

MAY 27. Alpha Chi Omega Dance.

MAY 30. Tau Kappa Epsilon Picnic.

JUNE

JUNE 3. Delta Delta Delta Picnic.

JUNE 5-8. Exams!

JUNE 8. Zeta Tau Alpha Picnic Dance.

JUNE 9. Exhibit.

JUNE 11. Baccalaureate.

JUNE 12. Class Day.

JUNE 13. Commencement.

"Know your bone; gnaw at it, bury it, unearth it, and gnaw it still."
—SAM EDDY.

POPULAR CONTESTS

Of course we're sorry you couldn't all appear somewhere in the following pages, but cheer up, some of you nearly did! As for instance, one of you missed the homliest man honor by only one vote, and another by two, so you see it really wasn't unanimous. And one man worried the editor nearly to death, calling up, stopping her in the corridors, asking her at banquets and all sorts of out of the way places, if he really did win that homliest man contest. Now his worries are at an end and she can say to him, "No, Hezzie, you didn't get it. You know a homely man is one at whose features, tho not handsome, you like to look, while an ugly man you just can't stand to look at—and we didn't have that contest."

I know you girls who voted for Bobbie Lahr and his cunning mustache are disappointed about the faculty member, but the engineers have you beaten this time.

The vote for Jimmie came near being unanimous but that is not surprising if you know about that bet of his that he could have a date with a different girl every night for a month. Of course all thirty of them would rush madly to the polls to cast their votes for him.

Now for the fussiest fussee, the vote was closer, for it seems that Izzy has competition, but that is the life of trade, you know, so why not of fussing?

As for the prettiest girl and the most popular girl—may Millikin have more of them!

VANITY

The Prettiest Girl

Positive

The Homliest Man

Negative

STELLAR LIGHTS

The Most Popular Girl

The Crescent

The Most Handsome Faculty Member

The Star

EXTRAVAGANCE

The Fussiest Fusee

"His" Dad's Cash

The Fussiest Fusser

Dad's Cash

A CONSOLATION

In view of the fact that honesty was the watchword in counting the votes which decided the winners in the great popularity contests held by the 1916 Millidek, the camera editors were unable to release to the world at large certain portraits which were, they thot, quite worthy of such release. They were quite ready to publish the pictures desired by the student voters, but they also desired to publish a few that are entirely to their liking. The editor, who really is a cheerful soul, has given her consent, and the manager, who is not an honest to goodness grouch, is glad to see the aforementioned camera editors enjoy the fruits of their labor.

There follows then a classified section of your pictures. "Look 'em over," you may be a *This*, you may be a *That*, you may be a *Bunch*, you may even be a *Fusser*, or you may find yourself in an "essay." Whatever your class as here stated, should be considered such, for we warn thee,—the word of the camera editors is law.

TO ARMS

"To Arms," young man—"To Arms!"
Don't you hear that loud al-arm?
The Germans backed by Kellogg
Rush to meet you (such a yarn!)

This day we hear Preparedness,
'Twas preached by Seldy, too,
And then the green ones wondered
"Did he mean 'Two Arms,' think you?"

So just you keep on waitin'—
Young Hopefuls though you be—
You'll find some day quite likely
You have arms, man, don't you see?

It makes no dif' if you're too young
Or if you're rather old,
So you can fight and do it right,
Life's yours to have and hold.

Oh Youth of Spring, 'tis fancy
Makes you frown and wonder now,
If this warlike wee fond ditty
Were not writ' for you at all.

Two Arms are just the thing now,
I've often heard it said,
They wave around on every hand
Just where they're fondly led.

But you, of course, know more of that—
You're versed on all these lines—
So you can make up all the rest
That you'd like told in rhymes.

"Our life is frittered away by detail."—FRESHMAN THEMES.

"To Arms."

ON THE FIELD

FILLED-IN REPORTS FROM BATTLES ON THE FIELD

Somewhere in (1) the (2) altho fighting desperately were unable to withstand the terrific pounding of the (3), and were forced to retire leaving (4) killed and (5) wounded, on the field.

Somewhere in (A)—the (B) under the leadership of Captain (C) made a desperate attack upon (D) in their own trenches, driving them back, and remaining, victors upon the field.

Somewhere in (1′)—the (2′), exhausted by three days of fighting, were defeated by (3′) and thus lost the championship of the little (4′) conference. The loss, however, was comparatively unimportant, for they gained the (5′) of being the gamest bunch of fighters ever seen in action, and showed that they were the true sort of (6′) athletes.

Somewhere in (a)—the (b) troops made up of (c), (d), (e), and (f) corps have gone into summer camp. They will start the campaign next fall with renewed intention to maintain their (g) upon the field.

NOTE—These messages were received at our office thus depleted, and our correspondents have with much effort made out a key which they think fits very nicely. It follows:

1—Decatur.
2—Lincolnites.
3—Millikin team.
4—reputation.
5—pride.

A—Aledo.
B—Millikinites.
C—Catlin.
D—William and Vashti.

1′—Bloomington.
2′—Millikinites.
3′—William and Vashti.
4′—We forget how many, and we haven't time to count up.
5′—reputation.
6′—Millikin.

a—Decatur.
b—Millikin.
c—football.
d—basketball.
e—baseball.
f—track.
g—reputation.

"To blame a young man for being in love is like chiding one for being ill."—KENNETH POUND.

On the Field

JUST BUNCHES

Bunches are queer things! There are bunches of things and bunches of people. Of course there are bunches of flowers at annual times that cost the poor popular men all the way from 49c to $3.98. Then there are bunches of themes that mean hours of work for the English slaves, and hours more for the long-suffering students—*"Rewrite. D.M'.'!* And there are bunches of dandelion roots which mean that a certain bunch has bunched together to work for a girl from their favorite bunch, even at the expense of a bunch of blisters on every freshman man's hands. Then there's just about the same bunch you see calling on the executive committee every Thursday morning. When you go to the Oakland, you hear someone say, "Here comes the bunch from the K. D. house." But that's all right; they have a bunch of films there that you don't care to miss. Some bunches aspire to fame in the field of politics, and try to round up every other bunch just before election, so that their candidate may have a winning bunch of votes. All bunches have their good points, some more than others, and all bunches have their faults, likewise some more than others; but what would we do without them? So here's to them all—just bunches!

"What a falling off was there."—SATURDAY CHAPEL.

Just Bunches.

GEMS

Gems are real and artificial. There are many counterfeits of the real thing. All gems do not sparkle, some do, others don't. Teachers' gems sparkle brilliantly, they prepare each day's assignments regardless of the "night before," they listen attentively to what the learned one, their superior says, and are always to be depended upon to "serve faithfully"—a la "Arms and the Man." Miss Allin's gem walks with noiseless tred thru the library, does not knock books from the table, and never under any circumstances utters a word to a neighbor, and never no never, even looks at one of the Library Assistants while they are on duty, for woe ——,——,——. She does not ask her neighbor for a certain book, she, or he, does not ask to "be next" on the newly arrived magazine. In fact this gem is a mute. Prexy's gem does not loiter in the corridor, is never in a hurry when talking to "him," is always ready to enjoy a walk in order to talk two minutes; goes directly to chapel; gives undivided attention to lectures on "Friends I have known," or "Young men who have become famous," and does not cut classes to attend Campustry duties. Verily this personage is a gem! Sh!—Here comes the Aston Hall gem, the wonder and pride of Dean Walker. She never starts eating until everyone has been served to the gravy; at seven-thirty she is at study. She never cooketh in her room, nor does she draw up on a string to her window ice cream and candy which Zeller's man has brought over after 10:30, and she shrinks in horror when she hears of any one's receiving letters thusly. She does not climb down the revered fire escape, for she is nice, and she knows that it is rickety. Never does she tamper with the refrigerator; at 10:30 she goes to bed. Truly a gem! Now there is the choicest gem of all, the fraternity gem,—a pledge. A pledge is a personage that beats rugs, and waxes floors; he does everything that he is told to do. Few of these gems are in existence, anyone finding one holds him with conscientious effort.

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."—SCOTT WILKINSON.

Gems
from
Aston Hall.

SIGNS

All signs are not danger signs, some are green, as green as the sights that decorate our corridors about the middle of September of each year. These green young things are looking for signs of class rooms, and a face that might show a little sign of friendliness. One of the first signs that they see is the book store sign,—a sign that they and father's cash will soon be separated. Very soon they will become acquainted with election signs. Alas, by the candidate's smile shall ye know him! Be not deceived, he will smile upon thee, but he wants only your vote, then the smile will soon part from his face. Signs of examinations follow. These signs are detected by the wild, worried look upon the face of the Under-grad, and by the self satisfied, cold hearted smile upon the face of the faculty, followed by a grade that begins with the sixth letter of the alphabet. Signs of discontent come from the fond parents at home upon receiving the signs of their beloved's lack of knowledge of higher education. Vacation signs come, with symptoms widely known. Daily letters to the girl at home show signs of reviving affection. Back at school, chapel signs are in evidence. When Prexy watches you, and writes your name down on that little pad it is a sign that you may be moved from your attractive chapel neighbor. The most painful sign of all is the sign of the sore arm, and the impeded movement or inability to walk. Doctor's signs are eagerly (?) sought, and the sound of tinkling silver is then heard. Yellow flags appear—also huge red, and black placards. The famous slogan of this sign is: "Get off my vaccination." Last, but not least, dearest, and best, come the signs of spring. Birds sing, and so do the hearts of the cases that have been cruelly hedged in four walls during the winter. By this time, the signs of cases are enduring, and in spring, a young man's fancy———! These signs are usually seen in pairs, strolling about the campus, picking flowers, and casting long glances at the clock while in the class room. As these signs stroll down the street, they sometimes stop before a house upon which are three Greek letters,—a sign of welcome.

"Not much talk—a great sweet silence."—MARGARET RUGH.

SIGNS

After

Before

CO-EDS

A Co-ed is that unknown quantity in an educational institution which keeps mere man from thinking that he is the one and only power upon the earth. She (for this unknown quantity is a she), is that quantity which ranks highest in the class, wins class contests, and helps win class debates. She wins what she sets out to win,—some day she will enter athletics with firm intentions, and then—oh well, at least Coach Wann's dream will be realized,—the girls will all be there at every game! Her fluffy filmy dresses add beauty and warmth to the otherwise cold and desolate corridors; and a man sweareth not, or smoketh not for her sake, at least not in her presence, nor within view of her sisters and kind informers. A Co-ed is that unknown quantity it is true, but her influence is far from unknown, it is very truly see-able.

—By "One."

The co-ed is the typical American girl who gets an education. All American girls either get an education or do not get an education. All American girls who get an education are either co-eds or not co-eds. If she is not a co-ed she goes to a girl's school, or wastes her life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness in some other way. The co-ed, in addition to saving her own life, may also be the salvation of some young man, by keeping him from being a miser, a grind, and a social hermit. She wins football games without knowing a touchdown from a quarterback, she creates poetry without knowing the first principles of rhythm, she—aw, well—she does lots of things that she never knows about, or at least, never acts like she knows about.

—By "Not One."

"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured."—HELEN KENNEY.

Co eds

WATCH YOUR STEP

Watch your step,—don't stumble! When a motorist signals wildly with an outstretched hand, be careful, he's going to turn. When Prexy stares at you, be careful, he saw you talking! On the campus, watch your step—pick only dandelions—some one may be willing to be your queen of dandelions, but never of pilfered lilacs. In Fairview Park, don't try to ride the elk, some one may provide you with a nickel, and then you can ride in the ever present abomination of the gentleman's purse,—the yellow taxi. Watch your step at Aston Hall, young man, go no further upward than the first floor; wait not for instructions, you are supposed to know all the ropes before you enter the door,—dance not with the Hall girls, for they can dance only with one another in those sacred halls. Watch your step, do not step out to those awful Bunch Dances. Go not even if invited to a Club dance, for verily you will step out of the institution; with University studes only shalt thou trip the light fantastic. Watch your sorority house steps,—often they are covered with ice, so you are likely to get a cold reception even before some Freshman opens the door, if you watch not. Step toward your hat at the first "warning," and grab it at the second. Watch your step. Step out not too often with the same girl for you will be called a member of the P. F. C., step out not with too many girls for then you are fickle. Girls—watch your step, believe not what he says when spring is here, for in spring young man's fancy——, you might believe him at other times, but not when the moon is up and the air is warm. Watch your step!

"All the great men are dying, and I don't feel very well."—HAROLD LUCAS.

"Watch Your Step"

THIS AND THAT

Of course you're young
And wonder too,
Just why *this* face
Is smiles.
And then oft'times,
You wonder three
How *that* pair walked
Ten miles.

This faculty
That we have here,
Is mixed you see
For fair,
But they can tell
By just one glance,
That you aren't
Always there.

This year we have
A Senior class,
That does just lots
Of things,
They meet and talk
And eat awhile,
And fly's though
They had wings.

Now *this* is plain
You now can see
That *this* is spring
So there!
Just take a look
On every side,
You'll see *that* pair
Right there.

Eugenia
Is just different,
Of *this* fact
You're aware;
For she is sure
To let you know
That she knows
You are there.

Yes Casey is
Main runner;
He talks of *this*
And *that*,
And when his mind
Runs rather short,
He hits it
With a bat.

Then there's
Risley,
And Chapel and
Chappie so fat,
What more could
We want
To complete
This and *that?*

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."—ETHEL ROURKE.

THIS
AND
THAT

FUSSERS

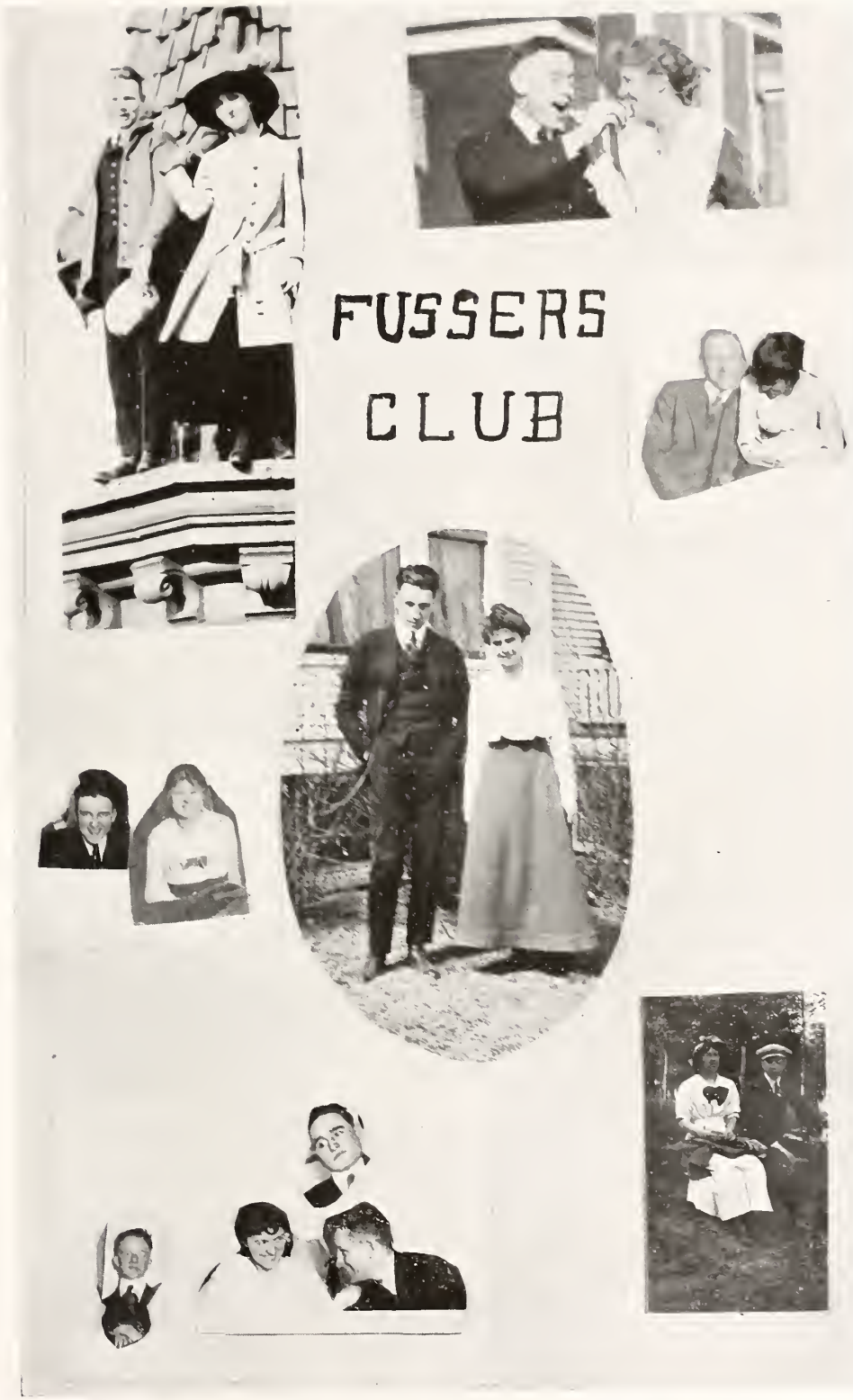
There are two kinds of fussers, permanent fussers and temporary fussers.

The first species is seen talking to the same girl in the corridors, strolling with the same girl on the back campus,—in fact when he is with a girl, or better, when he is not alone, he is with this one same girl. He is the only living animal of the kind. He does not believe in woman suffrage,—there are no other women in the world for him.

The second kind contrast strikingly, and it is debatable as to which is the favorite sort to have for a companion. Hither and thither they flit, jerking date books from their vest pockets, and wagering that they can get a date for every night in the longest months of the year. The girl of their affections? Oh any one will do except the one he was with last night. The weighty question is settled by means of a telephone book and the student directory. To this dance he takes one girl, to that dance another, he has a dozen different ones wondering at their fate. He will stroll with this girl, stand in the corridor with another, and manage his chair so that he can sit by another thru a dry lecture period. He will indulge in movies, Sam's and maybe Zeller's; he spends his money freely. His social duties are many and varied, but the hardest thing he has to bear in mind is that he shall not ask an Alpha Chi to play for him the Tri-Delt waltz.

His presence is demanded at many sorority functions,—he borroweth his brother's evening clothes. But in the spring, when farewells are said, he finds himself still a lovely bachelor, with no one willing to mend his socks. He then begins to worry, how will he ever be able to see all the adored ones off, especially when two go on the same train? He has to be a manager, a schemer, does this sort of fusser, but he never worries, for another year, with its crop of fair freshmen is coming.

"Fair spoken and persuasive, honest to the core."—MARGARET HONEYWELL.


FUSSERS
CLUB

THE ADVANCED PUPILS

OF

MADAME FLATSKI

CONCERT REPERTOIRE

SHARP HALL

SATURDAY EVENING

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."—HORTENSE MORROW.

PROGRAM

Sanson.....Total Eclipse of Brown Debate Stars
HERR LUCAS

Handle.....Dancing Around
MISS KERNEY

Reinecke.....O That we *two* were Maying!
MR. BROWN, MISS HONEYWELL, MR. IRWIN

Fostori.....Way Down Upon the Swanee River
(Under Protest)
MISS NEVA DOBSON

Andry Campra.....Graceful Butterfly
MR. EDDY

Puccini.....Gale (Gail) o'er the Meade
MR. KUNY

List.....Carry me back to old Virginy
MR. LAMB

Done.....The Fight is on
MR. KOCH

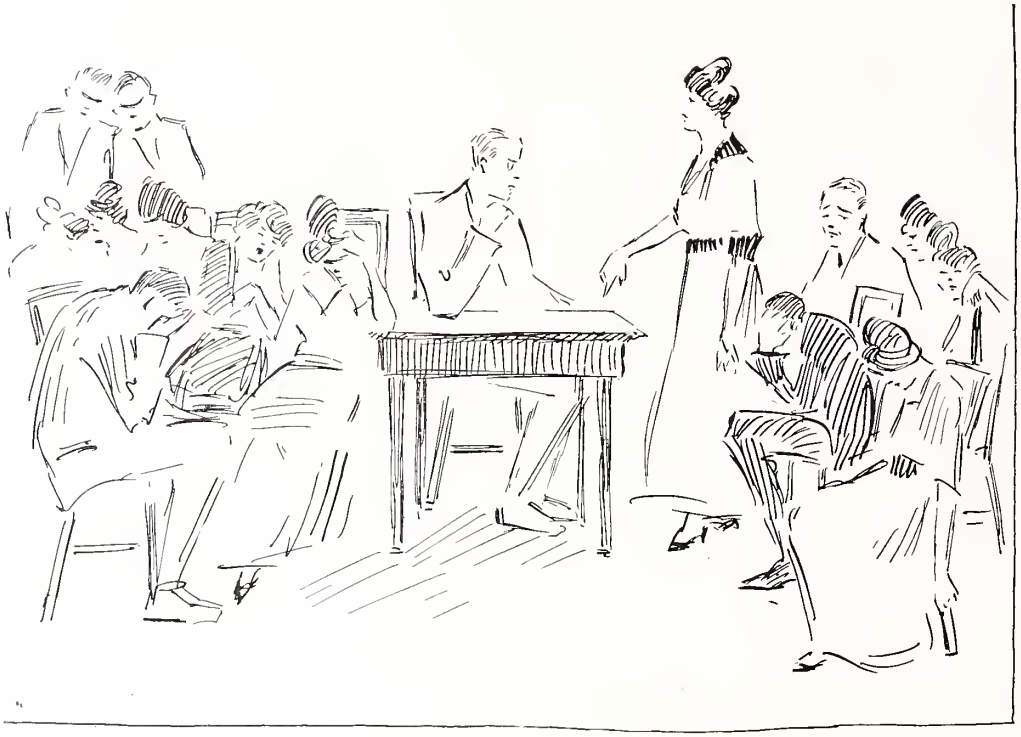
Graiebyl.....O Fairy Fay
De Koming.....O Promise Me
MISS AYRES

Schumann.....Inconstancy
MR. HEZZY TAIT

Staar.....Oh Grant us Grace
MR. AIRD

Selected.....Chapel Selections
MISS CORZINE, MR. CASEY

"Comely a mirthful woman, one that delights in life."—GERTRUDE GULLER.



"THE WORKSHOP."

BOARD MEETING

Scene—Room 120, J. M. U. Time—7:01 any Tuesday night.
Music by Accident. *Lines by Sheer Nerve.*

Enter furiously Louise Bradford, Curtis Douglass. (Much debating upon page 915 of the 1916 Millidek. Commotion becomes unbearable.)

Louise—Let us have order—ORDER, I say! (Doug comes to order.)

Enter Ross, Fruit, Tenison. (Charles Lee and Clyde Hart reported outside.)

Louise (gavel in hand)—It has always been one of my rules to exclude from our otherwise placid and harmonious board meetings all unpleasantness.

Enter Graybill, Stevenson, Morrow, Ellison, Bowyer, North, Martin, Montgomery, Kassebaum.

(Much annoyance on the part of Miss Bradford.)

Louise—Now is there any further business, of a pleasant nature, to come before our board?

Montgomery—Madame Chairman, Bill Casey has refused to have a kodak picture taken for the Millidek.

Louise—Very well, Mr. Montgomery, you may go to the office, call Mr. Casey, tell him to meet me here at eleven o'clock sharp, and even tho we know who's running this senior class, we'll at least give him a chance. I must say it grieves me to think that one of our number has so "failed to grasp this beautiful spirit of co-operation and loyalty which has so characterized this glorious class of 1916." Yes, you may go at once, 122 Bell 'phone. We will now have roll call. Attention every one. You may each answer with some piece of work you have accomplished for the 1916 Millidek. (Bessie calls roll.)

Mr. Walraven. (Wally again out of town, seen last at 571 W. Prairie.)

Enter Charles Lee, watch in hand.

Charles Lee—Is meeting about over? Only two hours longer? Very well. *Exit same.*

Louise—Miss Morrow, kodak editor. (Puss reports that Mr. Casey's picture as appeared in the April Decaturian has been secured to be enlarged and hung in G. P. C.'s office (occupying the entire west wall) the Senior gift of 1916.

Louise—Miss Morrow is certainly to be commended for this most noble work.

Enter Ken High.

Louise—Mr. High, I have failed to receive any work from you so far. It now amounts to some 150,000 words. You will please report at my office at 7:30 in the morning, or my position will force me to ask you to resign.

Louise—Let us for a few moments discuss the dedication of this book. As you all know, it has been the custom in past years—

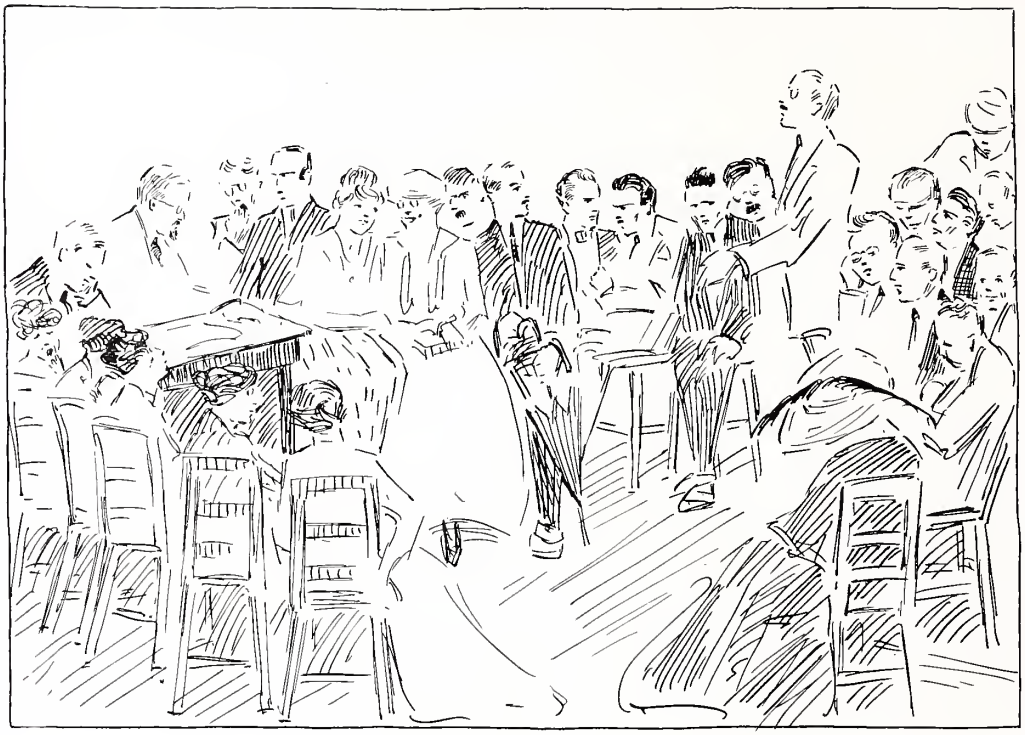
(Shouts of Mayhew! Tyler! Bullard! Dale! Dyer! Casey! Syndic! (this from Graybill), Tibbets! Miner Walden! Parkinson! Mills! Risley! (From without Mr. Casey's voice is heard in shouts of Miller!! Miller!!)

Louise—Mr. Mills seems to be the choice of the board. It shall be given to Mr. Mills.

Louise (clock strikes eleven)—You will await my return shortly.

Exit into corridor. (Wild confusion without, shouts, shrieks, breaking of furniture and glass, much talking. Commotion continues while Doug-Tenison; Hart-Fruit; Lee-Ross; Montgomery-Morrow escape thru rear door. Fighting continues. *Exeunt all.)*

Curtain.



SOME OF THE SIEVES

KEY-HOLE LEAKS FROM ROOM 119

President T.: I have thot it not proper for faculty members to report what we say here among ourselves. That would be carrying academic freedom too far. (Prexy thinks also that students should only study. But think of the sweets of martyrdom for the Millidek.)

* * *

Pres. T.: Is any student failing? How is Mr. K. getting along?

Dr. M., Prof. G., and Prof. P., He is doing absolutely nothing.

Dr. R.: He is doing pretty well with me, I publish questions several days before I give the examination.

Pres. T.: Try to help Mr. K. His parents are among our friends. They are very estimable people, and they will feel very badly if you can't help him. They couldn't.

Prof. R.: The records show that he has been absent from accountancy seven times, and absent four, and tardy eleven times to history. I sent him to the Executive Committee, which put him on probation without consulting me.

* * *

Pres. T.: Are there any reports of committees?

Prof. R.: Not exactly to report, but the committee on admission and standings would like to explain the necessity of standardizing Conservatory grade marks.

Pres. T.: Is there any new business?

Prof. G.: I move the Freshman-Sophomore Scrap be managed by the Athletic Board of Control.

Prof. R.: When a matter touching the Freshman class is to come up, its adviser should be notified in advance. I move the matter be referred to me and two others.

Dr. M.: I think the Student Council should manage this contest.

Prof. R.: Students should not have charge. An ineligible man was allowed to compete for the Sophomores several years ago. I told them as well as the other advisers. Therefore it is obvious that the students should not be allowed to manage this affair.

* * *

Chairman: Should we allow "bunch dances"?

Dr. M.: Students claim that the dancers make the highest grades.

Miss D.: Some of our girls do not dress becomingly.

Prof. R.: I have attended many high social affairs, and I know what I am talking about when I say that our faculty-chaperoned dances are not better than the average.

Pres. T.: Have you a motion, Mr. R.?

Prof. R.: NO, but I thought someone would embody my suggestions in a motion.

* * *

Chairman: You are out of order, there is nothing before the house.

Prof. R.: I am.

—(Signed) "80 Units."

"She who goes gently goes safely, she who goes safely goes far."

—HELEN MILLER.

FINALLY

In this book, whose avowed purpose has been to set forth in the best possible manner the very finest and most worth-while things at Millikin, we feel that we should be allowed the privilege of bringing before our minds a few salient points that are distinctly Millikin in the sense that they are of interest to all and are, we hope, distinctive of some big evident facts that should be crystalized.

Having in mind then, the fact that this has been a conscientious effort to make, not a senior year book as commonly thot of, but a Millikin year book, a book in which every similar student's interest has been regarded, a book in which the senior class has done its best to do honor to its alma mater, and at the same time taking this opportunity for some few self expressions, we have added this section of varied articles on some big and vital subjects evident to all, but nevertheless, worthy of some crystalized statements, all of which are made with the intention of being positive and constructive.

There are many things at Millikin which should be encouraged, activities which should be stimulated, and interests which should be more widely supported. With high purposes then, and with the desire that these purposes be borne in mind by the readers, we introduce these articles.

"The best men, doing their best,
Know peradventure least of what they do."—DOUG.

TRIEM

One of the things which makes a college an educational institution in the broad sense of the word, which makes a college a desirable place in which to secure preparation for real life, is the condition under which the students mingle. By this we do not mean simply a democratic social life, honest companionship on the campus, in the lecture room, in all fields of student life, but we mean the conditions under which man meets man, or woman meets woman, and their feeling of relationship with each other. It is an easy matter to know how to mingle socially with men and women, but it is not so easy to know how to meet a man as a brother college man, a man from a different environment, a man with different views, yet having ideals similar to yours, ideals of dynamic manhood in college. Only in a college where one has friends, real friends representing all types and sorts, is a student best able to know himself as a college man among college men, and only in a college with ideal conditions for inter-mingling of men as college men, can one have these real friends.

At Millikin many means are employed to secure a body of college men with a cordial and wholesome relationship among themselves. Inter-collegiate athletics gives opportunity for men to meet men on common ground; as do inter-class athletics, class and other organization social affairs, and the Young Men's Christian Association. But the most outstanding organization with the distinct purpose of man meeting man in a true and whole-souled spirit of fraternalism is Triem, an honorary men's fraternity at Millikin. This fraternity has these three purposes: First, to conserve the elements of honorable, self-controlled, and co-operating manhood in Millikin students; second, to develop and supplement these ideals thru close association and co-operation with other men of ideals; and third, to develop thus leaders in college life and in the larger life after college. The broad purpose then is evident, the formation and continuance of a body of Millikin students joined in a spirit of real fraternalism.

This fraternity includes the majority of the men in college, though election to the second and third degrees comes only after a man has shown some very positive quality as a Millikin man. He must be more than passively moral, he must be actively a man with qualities of leadership and helpfulness. The organization is distinctly honorary, and is the result of months of slow, consistent growth. It is an attempt to make and conserve *Millikin Men*, men able to mingle with their fellows, and able to meet each other on common ground.

"A slow moving mass, potentially energetic."—Roy House.

THE SENIOR CLASS

In the activities of its leading organization, the Senior Class, the noblest impulses of a united college student body ever should find a supreme expression. Chief among these impulses should be that of a constructive loyalty.

Some very definite and sensible notions of one's obligation to his college certainly come to him who for the first time takes up the Senior mantle. Even purely material and selfish considerations suggest manifold responsibilities in contributing to the prestige of an institution from which he is to receive his degree. But it is the loftier, the paramount conception which brings to the Senior a proud consciousness of a share in preserving and enhancing a truly spiritual enterprise.

Unique among student organizations in the singleness of such an aim, a Senior class with its constituency of cultivated men and women is admirably fitted for attainment. Can it not be honestly said that the Class of 1916 has proved no exception?

Certain definite considerations quickened the conscience of this class when it assembled for organization in September. The college, then starting on its fifteenth year, had become in so brief a period the special pride of a prosperous, growing community whose power, were it fully enlisted, to aid the institution in its midst, cannot even be estimated. The college need only assume its rightful place as head of the truly cultural activities of the community to bring to the citizens, already its friends, an *active* appreciation of the vastness of this educational enterprise. This place of leadership once attained, the problem of the source and quality of student bodies yet to come will be fully solved.

To contribute in this achievement of our alma mater became very early in the year the chief aim of the Senior class. Our faith in the college unwavering, our one concern has been the propagation of this faith.

For this, the Senior organization perfected the very best committee system it knew how to devise. For this, singleness of aim and solidarity of interest and action among Seniors were sought and attained, but not at the expense of individual self-realization. In a spirit of mutual help-

"Unnumbered as the rustling aspen leaves."—Coach Wann's Hair.

fulness the class encouraged its dreamers of dreams—idealists—theorists —if you choose—and to the last man and woman, rallied loyally when the time came for practical accomplishment. For this, "better than ever before," "new standard," "new tradition," "something permanent," "positive contribution," "more active community interest," "loftier tone," "greater constructive loyalty," "greater mutual helpfulness," became watchwords of the committee group, of the class meeting—the goal of the class activity.

And it came to pass that the Senior Play was a wonderfully artistic as well as a financial triumph—above all, a real community event; that the Senior Extension Itinerary was the most constructive of the year's propagation activities; that the public reception to the citizens of Decatur and Macon County, planned in a big, comprehensive way, was a tremendous success; that—but why need we recount everything here?

The year is done. The record of the class of 1916 has already been written. In terms of constructive loyalty our measure of satisfaction is not small. Yet in the cause of a greater spiritual enterprise we have gained more than we have given. It is always so.

"A taste for books, which is still the pleasure and glory of my life."
—Miss McCaslin.

AN APPRECIATION

All of daring adventure and boldness did not die with knighthood and the middle ages. The same spirit burns in every modern knight of the platform, as he matches his intellect against that of others who are just as firm in their resolve and as determined in their purpose. But more than a spirit of adventure, more than boldness, more, even, than a burning desire to defeat Wesleyan is necessary for any degree of success in any field of forensics. Just as no knight ever entered the tournament without proper preparation and training, so no debater or orator for Millikin enters the battle of wits without aid and helpful criticism from those faithful ones who labor, unseen, that we may win laurels of victory for Millikin. It is they who give of their time and energy in planning contests, negotiating with other colleges, listening patiently to tryouts, correcting poorly written orations, criticising the over-confident debater, and inspiring the timid ones. It is such men and women as Prof. Mills, Dr. Curtis, Miss McCaslin, and Prof. Seldomridge, who are ever patient and faithful, ready to encourage and help. It is they who have so strongly that thing we love and of which we are justly proud—Millikin spirit, in its biggest, broadest, finest sense, the spirit of sacrifice and love. To them we owe a debt of gratitude so great that it can never be paid. But they have the spirit that does not demand and would not accept mere payment for their labor of love for Millikin. Then we can only show our appreciation of them and their efforts by trying to live up to their ideals for the greater Millikin.

"Warmly pure and sweetly strong."—FRIEDA SMITH.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Dinner Parties

Dances

Formals

Luncheons

Hotel Orlando

Decatur, Illinois

Fire-Proof :: 200 Rooms With Bath :: $1.50 and Up

Fred Van Orman, Gen. Mgr. :: Harry W. Van Orman, Resident Mgr.

Special Attention Given
to Millikin Functions

Centrally Located

Two Blocks From City
Transfer

All Interurban
Cars Stop at Our Doors

First Class Service

Refined and Quiet
Surroundings

The Lobby

The James Millikin University

A Christian College Offering
Classical and Technical Courses

VITAL FACTS

All advantages of the best small college without the disadvantages of the large university.

Co-educational—the natural way.
Christian but not sectarian.
Faculty of nearly sixty specialists.
Annual enrollment of nearly one thousand.
Personal relationship between students and faculty.
Eight schools or departments.
Elective system—liberal choice under friendly supervision.
Preparatory courses in the Academy.
Gymnasium classes for both men and women.
Athletics—winning teams, fine field, courts, gymnasium.
Splendid spirit of loyalty and co-operation.
Seven handsome new buildings.
Beautiful campus of thirty-five acres—easily accessible.
Adequate and up-to-date equipment.
Dormitory for women with competent housemother.
Expenses reasonable. Opportunities for self help.
Half tuition to candidates for the ministry and to children of ministers.
Located in a clean and progressive city.

Originators of Moore's Official
High School Cap and Gown

The E. R. Moore Company

Makers of

College Caps and Gowns

Renting of Caps and Gowns to
Graduating Classes a Specialty.

416 Evanston Avenue Chicago, Illinois

Distributors to the Class of 1916

COLLEGE SUPPLY STORE

HIGH & CATLIN. Agents

Mueller Plumbing Brass Goods

Have the name and the fame throughout the United States of being a superior line.

¶ In every building equipped with Mueller Goods there is perfect running water service.

¶ This good service which others enjoy will be yours if you use

MUELLER BRASS GOODS. *Don't Forget It*

H. MUELLER MFG. CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

NEW YORK:
145 W. 30th Street

SAN FRANCISCO:
589 Mission Street

KAUFMANS
INC.
DECATUR ILLINOIS

Headquarters For Young Men's Summer Attire

¶ Hot weather clothes that keep you in style; at the same time comfortable. Feather-weight suits, silk shirts, straw hats, Panamas. Replete stocks; guaranteed goods.

H. S. GEBHART CO.

The store for all the people who do their buying on price and quality basis.

Women's Ready-To-Wear Garments, Millinery, Dry Goods, Hosiery, Notions, Floor Coverings, Wall Paper

---

Mid-Summer Styles

For Young Ladies Now On Display

Exquisitely Fashioned Summer Frocks,
Pretty Waists, Lovely Millinery.

Decatur's Foremost Stocks, at Decatur's Lowest Prices

THE STEWART DRY GOODS CO.

227-235 N. Water St., Decatur, Ill.

THE DAVIS DRUG STORE

Has so many things you want *and need* that it's usually useless to go farther.

Among them you will find
Hudnut's and Colgate's
Toilet Articles

Films, Magazines, Johnson & Morse's Chocolates (*ice cooled*).

Archie appreciates Millikin trade

Empress
CONFECTIONERY
411 N. WATER STREET
Decatur, Ill.

Bell 706. Auto. 1153

Empress Theatre Building

The House of Quality

Special Attention Given To All College Functions

NEUSTADTS

WATER STREET AT PRAIRIE

Decatur's Greatest Clothing Store

Mueller, Platt & Wheeland Company

Wholesale Grocers

Distributors of { Diamond / Crown } **Food Products**

Athletic Goods — Photo and Art Supplies

Home of the Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph

Haines & Essick

217 North Water Street Both Phones 1256

Pictures and Picture Framing — Toys and Office Supplies

OSGOOD
DRY GOODS CO.
207 N. Water St. Decatur, Ill.

The Fastest Growing Store in Central Illinois

Always The Best—Always For Less

Strict Attention to Details

Marks the successful business man's career—even in buying printing he will scrutinize style, stock, typography—every little detail that adds to or detracts from its value as a sales agent—and *buys*—exclusive of price—the result producing kind. We do, especially well, the kind of printing that appeals to that kind of man. We wish to serve *you*.

Herald Printing and Stationery Co.

Printers - Engravers - Binders

Decatur, Illinois

¶ The 1916 Millidek is the product of our plant. It's class is apparent. : :

Old Phone 364
New Phone 1484

Sam's Confectionery

114 Merchant St.
Decatur, Illinois

Manufacturers of **Fresh Home Made Candies, Ices and Ice Cream**

Special Attention Given to all Orders for
Frappe, Ices and Fancy Ice Creams

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

Capital $100,000.00

Students' Banking Home

Your Way—Any Hour—Any Day

Via

ILLINOIS TRACTION SYSTEM

To Millikin For Millikin

The Pictures in this book
Are From the Studio of

Van Deventer

Isn't This Evidence of
High Class Photography?

631 Powers Building

The Princess
CONFECTIONERY

The Cleanest and
Coolest place in
the city

**We Manufacture Our Own
Candies, Ice Cream and Ices**

Orders promptly delivered
to all parts of the city

Princess Confectionery
327 North Water Street
Decatur, Illinois

**M. & C.
Coal Co.**

Miners and Shippers of

Riverside Sootless Coal

Decatur, Illinois

Leader Appliances

For
Country
Homes

Complete Water Systems
Electric Lighting Plants
Gasoline Storage Outfits
Power Washers
Suction Cleaners

Leader Iron Works

Decatur, Ill.
New York City
Owego, N. Y.
Chicago

Our Service
To Young People

The attention we give to your account is not measured by the amount of money deposited.

¶ We cordially invite young people to open accounts with this bank, subject to check, thus enabling them to have an accurate record of their expenditures, and place their financial affairs upon a systematic basis.

¶ Small as well as large accounts are welcome by

**THE CITIZENS
NATIONAL BANK**

We cater to the . . **Best Trade**

We make
Everything Known
to the trade

THE DECATUR
ICE CREAM CO.

PARR & PARR

121 Merchant Street, Decatur

Local Agents for the

Pathephone and Pathe Discs

H. B. DAVIS

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats
and Light Groceries

1097 W. Main St.

Bell Phone 3839 Auto. Phone 1639

Lloyd W. Snerly

Select Groceries

Curtice Bros. Goods
Chase & Sanborn Coffee

259 North Main

Bell Phones 36—37

Auto Phones 2145—2146

Elwood & Handlin Company

Agents For

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

CLOTHING

John B. Stetson Hats

and

Wilson Bros. Shirts

Merchant Tailors

135 North Water Street

Compliments

of

The Union Iron Works

Decatur, Illinois

We are for
Millikin

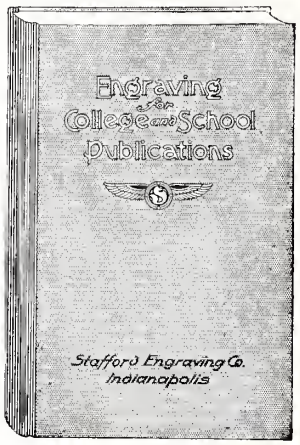
There are Two Reasons Why Stafford Engravings are Used in This Annual and Why They Should Be Used in Yours

The First, of course, is quality. Through years of specialization, our organization has become unusually expert in half-tones, color plates, zinc etchings, and designs for college and school publications. We have the very best shop equipment and every facility for prompt production of quality work.

The famous Levy Acid Blast process gives our half-tones a cleaner, deeper, sharper etching than the tub method most commonly used, and makes it easier for your printer to give you a first class job.

The Second is Stafford Co-operation. For the benefit of our customers in their dealing with us, we have prepared a valuable hand-book entitled "Engraving for College and School Publications," containing 164 pages and over 300 illustrations, and giving complete information in regard to planning your publication, the preparation of copy, and ordering of engravings. This book simplifies ordering, prevents costly mistakes, and means high quality engravings at lowest cost. We do not sell it—but we lend a copy to the staff of each publication for which we make the engravings.

THIS BOOK FREE



We lend a Copy of this Book to the Staff of every Publication for which we make the Engravings.

Let Stafford make your commencement invitations, fraternity stationery, visiting cards, and any other copper plate engraving or steel die embossing. We have a large department devoted exclusively to this class of work, and can give you both quality and service. Samples with prices on request.

Stafford Engraving Co.

Artists :: Designers :: Engravers

Century Building — Indianapolis, Indiana

The Wm. Gushard Dry Goods Co.

Summmer Fashions
Reflect The
Summer Sports

EMPHATICALLY this is to be an outdoor summer. The love of the open is attracting women as never before and the enjoyment of wholesome sports has settled the question of fashions for the season. The influence of sports is seen in every detail of women's apparel.

Our big store has stocked heavily on sport clothes—the most fascinating summer styles that we have ever shown.

Sport Dresses, Sport Coats,
Sport Suits, Sport Hats,
Awning Stripe Skirts,
Sport Shoes.

Select your Summer Wardrobe here before you leave for home.

Our Sporting Goods Section

Is the most comprehensive department of its kind in Central Illinois.

We have the exclusive sale of the . . . . **Reach** Base Ball Goods, Carrying practically the entire Reach line, supplemented by the *Best* things from other prominent lines.

And for the Golfer, the Tennis Player, the Fisherman, the Hunter—there are complete and comprehensive assortments,

everything the BEST of its kind, GUARANTEED by the makers and by us.

This store is looked to for Sporting Goods by people who demand the BETTER KIND

Morehouse & Wells Co.

134-144 East Main Street Decatur, Illinois

You get Quality
at the
Parlor
Market
West Side Lincoln
Square

Swarts'
West End Market
Fresh Meats and
Groceries
246 South Fairview Avenue
Phones: Bell 3498; Auto. 5654

Spence & Pease
213 North Main Street
Interior
Decorators
Complete line of Wall Paper
and Paints
Decatur, Illinois

Visit Our Display Room

YOU will be sure to find a necessary, convenient and useful Electric or Gas Appliance that will make your work easier and much more pleasant.

Electric Twin Toaster and Percolator
Gas Stove Irons or Water Heater

Decatur Railway and Light Co.
124 South Water Street New Powers Building

Education

A Valuable Asset

¶ We have a thoro education in the Lumber and Mill Work business and are willing to give you the benefit of it.

¶ We carry one of the largest and most varied stocks of Lumber to be found in Central Illinois.

¶ When building, be sure to call on us, inspect our stock and manufacturing plant, and get the benefit of our many years of experience.

G. S. Lyon & Sons

Lumber & Manufacturing Co.

546 E. Cerro Gordo St., Decatur, Illinois

Bell Phone 140 Auto. Phone 123

(Established A. D. 1860)

The Millikin National Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits

$680,000.00

Safety Deposit Boxes FOR RENT

Ladies' Rest Room

Three per cent Interest on Savings Accounts

LINN & SCRUGGS CO.

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

"THE STORE OF SERVICE"

There was a time, not so very long ago, when the customer was supposed to depend strictly upon his own judgment in buying merchandise, and many found, to their sorrow, that their judgment was not good.
Modern merchandising methods demand that the merchant shall stand sponsor for his goods, and must personally see that you are not sold that which is undependable, or which is not worth fully the price which you pay. Should he fail in such trustworthiness, the failure reacts upon himself in want of confidence of his patrons, and consequent loss of business which is the life of his store.

DEPENDABILITY IS THE FOUNDATION STONE
OF THIS STORE'S SUCCESS AND PROSPERITY

If you come to this store you may depend upon receiving the best that your money will buy in

Ready-to-wear Garments, Millinery, Shoes, Gloves, Neckwear, Toilet Preparations, or any of the many Accessories of Dress that every lady requires for the comfort and completion of her toilet.

THE VERY LATEST

IN A YOUNG MAN'S

WATCH

Extra thin, extra fine; 15, 17 and 21 jewel, extra small 12 size, the best Thin Model watch in the world—the celebrated *Gruen*. We are distributing agents for Central Illinois and always show a complete line from $15 to $125.

We would also call your special attention
to the extra thin model 12 size
Hamilton as well as the Howard

Largest assortment of reliable watches in Central Illinois.

Frank Curtis Co., 156 East Main St.

J. L. WITT
348 S. Fairview Ave.

Groceries and Meats

We Guarantee Everything We Sell

Bell 3208
Auto. 1660

Courteous Treatment
Prompt Service

Auto. Phone 1909 Bell Phone 617

Glose & Fultz

Staple and Fancy Groceries

We Want to Please
Our Millikin Trade

121 South Oakland Avenue

HIRSCH COMPANY

Everything
Ready-to-Wear

For Women and
Children

121-125 N. Water, Decatur, Ill.

W. L. HINTON

STAR CASH GROCER

TWO STORES:

1145 N. Water St. Bell Phone 2644 Automatic 1047

126 S. Oakland Ave. Bell Phone 299 Automatic 5596

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Singleton's
Restaurant and Cafeteria

Established in 1884

Regular Meals and Short Orders

Dining Room Upstairs for Special Parties

Good Service at all times 111 N. Main St.

FLOWERS
For All Occasions

DAUT BROS.
FLORISTS

112 E. Prairie Street

Bell Phone 733 Auto Phone 1713

DR. ELMER MARTIN
OSTEOPATH

Appointments by Phone

Bell 700 Auto. 1878

Suite 614 Powers Building

Decatur, Illinois

Ellis W. Armstrong
Druggist

The Rexall Store
Decatur, Ill.

Bouquet Jeanice Perfume
and
Liggett Chocolates

OAK CREST

WARDER

CHERRY BLOSSOM

BRANDS

Have You Tried Them?

Nothing Better.

McClelland Ward Co.

Decatur, Illinois

Decatur's Favorite Flour

For

Over 50 Years

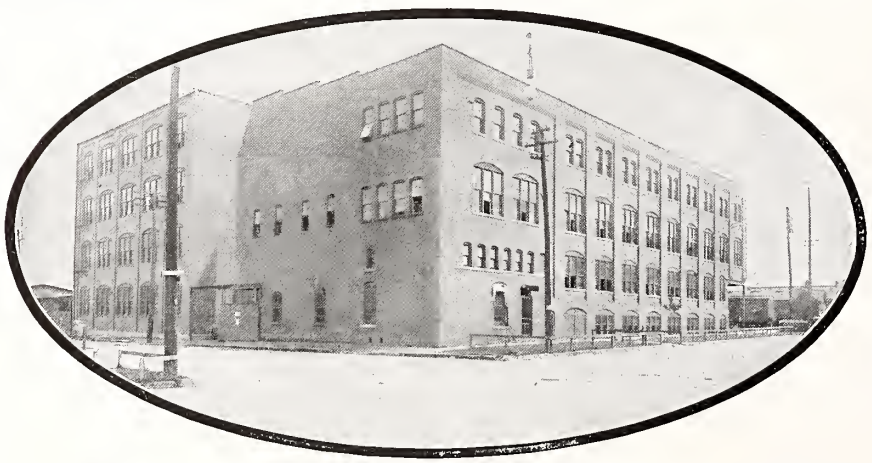
White Loaf Flour

Ask Your Grocer

American Hominy Co.

Manufacturers of "Homco" Feeds

Soda Fountains, Store, Office and Bank FIXTURES



Walrus Manufacturing Company

DECATUR, ILLINOIS

Representatives In All Principal Cities

The National Bank of Decatur

Capital, Surplus and Profits

$510,000.00

Three per cent on Savings Deposits

Folrath & Folrath

211 North Water St. — *"Shoes that Satisfy"*

LINXWEILER PRINTING COMPANY

QUALITY PRINTERS

OFFICE OUTFITTERS

¶ It is our aim to do your printing the way you want it done, and to give you the greatest possible value for your money.

¶ Our accurate system of accounting enables us to estimate costs properly and to bid intelligently. This means that we are able to live up to our bids in every way.

¶ The newest Miehle machinery and Mergenthaler linotypes permit us to work both efficiently and economically. Low prices and quick service result from this superior equipment. An organization of experts—men competent to counsel with you and to carry out your ideas—makes Linxweiler Service unique and distinctive.

¶ Leading concerns have recognized the high standard of our workmanship and are entrusting their printing requirements to us. Give us a hearing on your next job, large or small.

LINXWEILER PRINTING COMPANY

Quality Printers—Office Outfitters. Ground Floor, 249 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill.

Our "Movie Man" Will Get You If You Don't Watch Out

The Rembrandt Studios

314 North Main Street **Phones 1625**

This advertising section of the 1916 Millidek is an index to those firms particularly interested in Millikin. Consult it

Our Parting Hymn

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall all be joined in heart
And hope to meet again.

(Sung in chapel at Dr. Kellogg's request the morning after "Cut Day")